Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 3.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 3.—Second Night of the Revival of THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

MONDAY, March 5—Last night but two of Mrs. Shaw's engagement. THE HUNCHBACK, and THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

TUESDAY, March 6—Last night but one of Mrs Shaw's engagement. FAZIO, and THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

WEDNESDAY, March 7—Last night of Mrs. Shaw's engagement. THE LOVE CHACE and THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

THURSDAY, March 8—Mr. NEAFIE'S BENEFIT. RICHARD III.—Richard, Mr. Neafie—and THE DEEP DEEP SEA.

FRIDAY, March 9—Mrs. SHAW'S BENEFIT. HAMLET—Hamlet, Mrs. Shaw—and a favorite farce.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING, over the Union Course, will take place as usual the first Tuesday in May.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday*.

The Great Sweepstakes of Forty Four Subscribers at $1000 each, ft. $250, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora by Eclipse.
2. Do " " Jemima by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson " " Medoc's dam by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes " " Betsey Richards by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens " " Celeste by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur " " Polly Jones by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton " " Miss Mattie by Eclipse.
9. Do. " " Charlotte Pace by Eclipse.
10. Wm R. Johnson " " Reality by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig " " Bonnets of Blue by Eclipse.
12. Do. " " Kate Kearney by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold " " Arietta by Eclipse, or Medley.
14. John Heth " " Screamer by Luzborough.
15. Do " " Annette by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn " " Flirtilla by Luzborough.
17. Do. " " Isabella by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts " " Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge " " dam of Mazeppa by May Day.
20. Ro. Randolph " " Minge's Bluster Mare by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson " " dam of Charles Kemble by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman " " dam of Trifle by Andrew.
23. J. M Botts " " dam of Rosalie Somers by Gohanna.
24. Do. " " dam of Rolla by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson " " Bedford mare by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor " " Blank by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens " " Romp by Henry.
28. Jas. S. Garrison " " Lady Lagrange by Luzborough.
29. Do. " " Sally Hope by Sarpedon.
30. Do. " " dam of Zinganee by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones " " Dove by Imp. Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden " " dam of Bachelor by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade " " Green's Filho mare by Eclipse.
34. Jamuel Laird " " Farmer's Damsel by Henry.
35. Do. " " Lady Hamlet by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens " " Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
37. Do. " " Lady Jackson by Henry.
38. John C. Craig " " Betsey Archer by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver " " Patsey Calbert by Mons. Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes " " Saluda by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens " " Lalla Rookh by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedeker " " Grasshopper by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens " " English mare Isabel by Eclipse.
44. D. W Jones " " Princess by Eclipse.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vanseclen names produce of Rotten Apples by Simon.
2. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette by Eclipse.
3. Robert L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Meg Dodds by Eclipse.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday*.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—*Thursday*.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar by Eclipse.
2. Also " " Oscar mare by Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. *Cricket*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima by Eclipse.
7. Also " " Medora by Eclipse.
8. John Vansiclen names produce of Lady Richmond by Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey by Monmouth Eclipse.
10. Also " " Blanch by Powhattan.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste by Eclipse.
12. Also " " Polly Hopkins by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

FOURTH DAY—*Friday*.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.

[m3-tf.]

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN, N. J.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING over the Beacon Course, in New Jersey, opposite the City of New York, will commence the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), thus allowing one week of interval between the Union and the Beacon.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday*.—A Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $50, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. William Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar.
3. John C. Stevens names ro. f. by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam.
4. H. Wilkes names s. c. full brother to Dr. Syntax.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $25. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe.
3. John C. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names b. c. by Eclipse, out of Meg Dodds.
5. Combs & Ellis names ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Amanda.
6. Robt. Tillotson names ch. c. full brother to Russet.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday*.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—*Thursday*.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

FOURTH DAY—*Friday*.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.
C. S. BROWNING.

[m3-tf.]

Black Maria, Clara Howard, Cora, African, Bonny Black, Ethiopia.

FOR SALE AT NEW ORLEANS, MARCH 20, 1838.—To close an account and divide an interest in the above horses, they will be shipped on Monday next, the 5th instant, on board the "Nashville," Capt. Jackson, for New Orleans, the best market at present for valuable Blood Stock. The pedigree and age only of each is subjoined, as they are too well known throughout the country to require further description.

1. *Black Maria*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, 11 yrs.
2. *Clara Howard*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt, 6 yrs.
3. *Cora*, own sister to Medoc, 6 yrs.
4. *African*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand, 4 yrs.
5. *Bonny Black*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Thornton's Rattler, 4 yrs.
6. *Ethiopia*, by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition, 3 yrs.

This advertisement will enable such owners of either native or imported stallions as may wish to cross them with first rate mares, to procure them, by sending an order to New Orleans, where they will probably arrive by the 20th of the present month. African, Bonny Black, and Ethiopia, have been in exercise for a month past, preparatory to the Spring Campaign at the North.

JOHN C. STEVENS.

New York, March 3, 1837.

☞ The New Orleans True American, Picayune, and Bee, (in French and English), are requested to insert the above until the horses are sold, and send their bills to this Office.

FOXES WANTED.

A Liberal price will be paid at This Office, 157 Broadway, for three pair of full grown red FOXES, male and female. They are wanted to propagate the breed in a hunting district at the South, in which they will be turned loose. No certificate of their "pedigree or performances" will be required, but tame or lame *varmint* need not apply. For staunch, lusty, full grown fellows, "of the right sort," caught wild, a very liberal price will be given.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, fo horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorotive after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

One of Pete Whetstone's best is in type, and also a letter from "N."

J. H. H. desires to know the best time one mile made in England or America since the days of Flying Childers, to decide a bet of some amount. If there was no bet about the matter, we would furnish him with such facts as are in our possession, but possibly might not be able to give him "chapter and verse" for them. Will some of our correspondents oblige a very clever fellow (J. H. H.—not the editor) by supplying him with the necessary information!

"A Friend to the Turf" will be attended to directly.

We are indebted to our friend "T. E." Esq., for his letter from Annapolis. There are no grounds for his fears.

"M." will hear from us through the mail, respecting the "Memoir" of his horse.

No letter yet from "The Girls Up Town." Sorry!

Two new books from Carey, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, reached us late on Friday. The largest, and an interesting *looking* work, is Dr. Ruschenberger's "Voyage round the World," and the other, the 6th Part of Lockhart's delightful "Memoirs of the Life of Sir Walter Scott."

As soon as we can find room, proper notice will be taken of the *Blood Stock* of a great number of gentlemen at the South, which we had the pleasure of seeing during our "tour." What with making out elaborate Statistical Tables and arrangements to improve the present volume of "*The Spirit*," we have our hands at this moment pretty near full.

Things Theatrical.

Among the "novelties" produced at our city theatres this week, the *Booth Humbug* at the *Park* stands pre-eminent. On Tuesday evening a benefit was given at the Park to the sufferers by the destruction of the Bowery; the play selected was "The Merchant of Venice," in which Booth was to have played *Shylock*. When the curtain rang up, that interesting "babe of grace," Mister Booth, as usual, was nowhere to be found, though he had been vagabondising about the theatre from the time of rehearsal until it was time to dress. An apology was made to the audience, and CLARKE went on for the part. The receipts to be divided among the sufferers amounted to $375, and Mr. POVEY, as representative of the Park company, Mr. HUGHES, leader of the Orchestra, and Mr. DUNN, the 1st carpenter, were appointed a committee to distribute the money among the *actual sufferers*, but that intention being opposed by certain members of the Bowery company, it is still in the hands of the committee. The amount received is a pretty clear evidence of the attraction of Booth; and though he played at the National last night, we doubt if a single person who attended the Park on the evening when he was so *particularly* drunk or crazy, took the trouble to go and hiss him.

The benefit of *la petite* AUGUSTA on Tuesday, was a very brilliant affair. Mr. MAYWOOD, for the first time in 14 years, made his bow to the Park audience, and was very cordially greeted.

Mrs. SHAW is to be the attraction of the Park the next week, with the revived melo-drama of the Cataract of the Ganges, which went off famously on Thursday, and is up for to-night. The manager has a strong force engaged upon the *Siege of Rochelle*, which is to be produced with great splendour.

It is not impossible that the Bowery will be immediately rebuilt, a committee of builders having offered the Insurance companies to erect a new one, equal in all respects to the last, for $25,000, being $10,000 less than the sum for which it was insured.

Mr. HAMBLIN commences an engagement at the National next Monday, during which he will go through the range of popular characters he apppeared in with so much success at Drury Lane last winter. He plays *Virginius* on Monday, *Hamlet*, on Wednesday, *Coriolanus* on Thursday, and *Macbeth* on Friday.

From the Evening Star of Thursday.

VALUE OF THEATRICAL CRITICISM.—We find the following in this morning's Courier & Enquirer:—

National Theatre.—"The Love Chase" was performed here last night, with *Mrs. Sefton* as *Constance*, which she sustained cleverly; her voice, however, is sometimes too powerful.

Is it? *Tout a contraire:* her voice was so very weak that it could not be heard at all last night. The play was the School of Reform and *not* the Love Chase.

BOSTON THEATRICALS.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.—Your paper being one devoted in no small degree to theatrical intelligence, and ever ready to award to rising genius the merit due to it, as well as to sustain that which has reached the summit of ambition, I address you, for the purpose of faithfully recording the impression which Madame OTTO's vocal efforts have made upon the public, and, also, upon myself. This lady came to Boston for the purpose of assisting in *La Bayadere*; but her friends found that she was capable of sustaining a more arduous character than that of *Ninka*, in that opera:—an effort, therefore, was successfully made to introduce her to the public as *Amina*, in "*La Sonnambula*." She appeared; and, although a great admirer of her vocal efforts, I myself feared she would, in a degree, fail; and the larger portion of the public absolutely declared it impossible that it could be otherwise, after Mrs. WOOD's appearance in it for more than thirty nights; yet, at the end of the second act, she proved all our fears groundless, and displayed powers which I am sure must eventually place her as the first vocalist of the day—indeed, I cannot help feeling that I prophecy wisely, when I give it as my opinion, that she will, in a few years, be *the Malibran!*

I would not willingly be enthusiastic, *but* there is such a modest manner in her deportment, such a desire to know and remember her faults, such a simplicity of character, ever attendant upon true genius, that I am not chargeable with promising her this success *Utopianly*. On the third night, when she had not to sing in "La Bayadere," she was, of course, not obliged to retain her voice, and as the house was crowded every part went off admirably. Thunders of applause followed every melody, and the public seemed fully satisfied that she was worthy of the acclamations which were frequently bestowed. I assure you that her acting was of no displeasing character, either. It wanted, perhaps, finish—but what it lacked in art was abundantly supplied by nature; and the tears of the auditors testified to this effect. We had become bewildered by the brilliant, yet artificial acting of Mrs. Wood, it is true; we had seen her in her gold-colored satin, gold embroidered dress and velvet cap, with tassels of gold; but when Madame Otto appeared, her head adorned with no other than its natural ornament, her dress of plain merino and black velvet, her fingers without jewels, we were not backward in remembering that the appearance of the latter was more consonant with the character of the poor orphan Amina, and immediately made due allowances.

Madame Otto made many fine points, new ones, in the acting of the part, and I think displayed evidences of mind and judgment, which will not make it necessary for us to fear that as an actress she will be deficient. To conclude, I would add that I sincerely trust that Madame Otto will now take the high position to which her genius entitles her, that America may have the credit of nourishing the growth of her talents, and that we may not be reproached for permitting her to live "unknown, unhonored, and unsung."

In this connection, it is my duty to speak of Mr. MORLEY and Mr. HORNCASTLE in the opera. They have gained many admirers, and there is a general desire that they should return to the city as speedily as possible, and once more delight us. Mr. Morley has sung with general precision, beauty, and effect, as *Olifour* and *Count Rodolpho*. Mr. Horncastle, as *Elvino*, won the hearts of the audiences, and has stamped himself as a decided favorite with the public.

AUGUSTA terminated her engagement on the 23d inst. She danced more gracefully than ever, and was called for at the termination of the piece. Miss KERR has done extremely well, and has received a vast deal of applause. She seems to make every effort to answer the designs of the authors whom she represents. We are sorry to part with her, and trust that Augusta and herself will again return during the present season.

Mr. VANDENHOFF's engagement commenced on Monday. He opened in *Cato*, a character which is pronounced in this city to be his best.

Nothing further is known here, with respect to future engagements, than that Miss TREE is expected, and that Madame Otto will be invited to return; so I will close my hurried epistle, though I promise you that I will not long

BOSTON, Feb. 26, 1838. B. SILENT.

The Mails.—It may be some consolation for our Southern friends to know, that the Mails coming North are about as irregular as their own. Our last papers from New Orleans are to the 12th Feb., and the only copies previous are to the 29th Jan., so that *only thirteen* mails are due at our Post Office from that city. As an instance of the regularity with which the mail is carried on one of the Southern routes, and of the care taken in enveloping and mailing this paper, we take pleasure in stating that one of our subscribers in Florida called upon us this week, to procure *a single number*—the only one he did not receive during the past year!

We are concerned to learn by a letter from New Orleans, dated the 10th Feb., that no New York city papers have arrived there for several weeks. No doubt they are detained somewhere on the route through the Creek Nation; the bridges on that infernal route were all swept off some six weeks since, so that it must be next to an impossibility to get through on horseback.

Since the commencement of this volume of the *Spirit of the Times*, we have changed the form of mailing it somewhat; and each bundle after being securely wrapped with old papers, is strongly enveloped in the thickest and stoutest hardware paper, and afterwards pasted and securely tied. The Post-master at New Orleans does us the justice to say, that no Northern paper comes to his office with more regularity or better directed and enveloped, than the Spirit of the Times. The paper, paste, and twine used is of the very best kind; the direction is clear and legible, and the utmost care is used by first rate packers to see that every bundle is well done up and promptly deposited in the Post Office, in time for the Mails of Saturday.

We have gone into the matter at this length, that our Louisiana and Alabama subscribers may see that we are leaving no means untried, to supply them with their papers with punctuality. We have no difficulty in getting papers to our subscribers in France and Great Britain, where we know they are regularly received. We never have had a complaint from Nova Scotia or the West Indies—nor from the outposts of the United States in Missouri, Arkansas, or Wisconsin. Almost all complaints proceed from subscribers who receive their papers via the Creek Nation route, and we can only say to them, that so far as we are concerned everything shall be done that will be likely to insure to them the faithful and punctual transmission of their papers.

A Ghost Story.—The following we insert as being one of the best, and probably truest, ghost stories that has met our eye for some time past. We would recommend it as an effectual antidote to such young ladies as may have been shuddering, lately, at the horrific phantoms that stride with noiseless step and shadowy plume along the darkened pages of Mrs. Radcliffe. The colloquy it must be premised, is carried on between a bishop and a judge.

"Since I saw you," said the lawyer, "I have had ocular demonstration of the existence of nocturnal apparitions."

"I am glad you are become a convert to truth; but do you say actual demonstration?—Let me know the particulars of the story."

"My Lord, I will—It was, let me see, last Thursday night, between the hours of 11 and 12, but nearer the latter than the former, as I lay sleeping in my bed, I was suddenly awakened by an uncommon noise, and heard something coming up stairs and stalking directly towards my room; the door flying open, I drew back my curtain, and saw a faint glimmering light enter my chamber."

"Of a blue color, no doubt!"

"The light was of a pale blue, my lord, and followed by a tall meagre personage, his locks hoary with age, and clothed in a long loose gown, a leathern girdle was about his loins, his beard thick and grizly, a large fur cap on his head, and a long staff in his hand. Struck with astonishment I for some time remained motionless and silent; the figure advanced, staring me full in the face; then, said, 'whence came, and what art thou?"

"What was the answer—tell me—what was the answer?"

"The following was the answer I received:—'I am watchman of the night, an't please your honour, and made bold to come up stairs to inform the family of their street door being open, and that if it was not soon shut, they would probably be robbed before morning.'"

A REAL DIALOGUE.—Belvidera—"It seems cruel to kill so many animals for their fur—thirty-six poor little squirrels put to death to make a muff for us!"

Emily—"Yes, it is cruel. Why don't the monsters take their skins off *without killing them?*"

"Certainly, marm;" and now we think of it, it is equally singular that the Wall-street sharks won't let you "touch the ready" without *shaving* you; or the quack exhibit his Lobelia without coming upon you open-palmed for his fee.

It is "all the go" just now to ascribe every mundane mishap to the agency of "the party," or "Nick Biddle," as the case may be, and then to bury your hands deep in your breeches pockets, and placidly await the result. An editor "down East," in commenting upon this practice, has given birth to the following. The "tracery," it will be seen, is at once delicate and unique:—"If a man don't hoe his corn, and he don't get a crop, he says 'tis all owing to the Bank; and if he runs into debt and is sued, why he says the lawyers are a curse to the country."

NEW BOOKS "AND SO ON."

We take great shame to ourselves for the long neglect of books and publishers in these columns. Among the evils arising from the hideous financial distress which now for more than twelve weary months has been brooding over our wide spread land and this devoted city, one much felt by scholars and men of taste, has been the partial suspension of operations by our leading publishers. The press which formerly groaned under the unceasing flow of literary products, now stands still, or only moves at the instance of some great popular favorite, who alone dares defy the evil influences of the times. In proportion to the constantly decreasing number of new publications, should have been the care and encouragement bestowed by the press upon the few remaining books; but the exigencies of business have called us from our usual literary haunts and recreations, and for many months works of sterling worth have been ever and anon, at distant intervals, issuing from the press without attracting a passing notice.

Such has been the case particularly with the HARPERS. The second volume of DAVIS's *Memoirs of Burr's Life*, for its strong and original interest, deserved full well a tribute to the enterprise of the publishers who brought it out so creditably. The *Life and Writings of Charles Lamb*, the gentle *Elia*, with a biography by SERGEANT TALFOURD, deserved a like memoir. Since then BULWER's new tale of the *Siege of Grenada*, replete with vivid portraiture and romantic incidents, called for more than a passing notice. And we know not what other works from

this same house may have been neglected by us. We promise fuller justice for the future.

Dearborn, too, who surpasses all in the elegance and English character of his editions, has published just enough to keep the reading public aware of his existence, and his type from rust. A pretty little edition of Knowles's last comedy, *The Love Chase*, is the last thing from his press upon our table, unless we except the March No. of the *American Monthly*, that old favorite of our scholars. By the way, a new series of this Magazine was started at the beginning of the year. It does not strike us as an improvement upon preceding volumes, either in the excellence of its typography and its general appearance (the leading distinctions of all new series), or in its literary contents. Politics in a magazine are a bore indeed, save when written in the most vigorous style, and seasoned with caustic wit and biting sarcasm. Prosy diatribes upon administration abuses we meet, alas! too often in the daily prints. We hope soon to learn that Mr. Dearborn is at work upon his "Library of Standard Literature."

The Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club.—By Charles Dickens. A new edition, with numerous illustrations, by Sam Weller, jr., and Alfred Crowquill, Esq. Philadelphia: Carey, Lea, & Blanchard.

Such is the title of the last and best American edition of the immortal Pickwick Papers. The numerous editions with which the country is flooded bear testimony to the *general* character of Mr. Dickens' popularity. His is no ephemeral magazine reputation. In all his sketches he draws from nature, and, centuries hence, they will possess an interest hardly less than at the present day. As soon as the series commenced we gave our readers an idea of its excellence, and enlivened our columns with choice extracts. We became at last so enamored of the work, that we gave the whole to our readers as they came out, regretting sadly that we had not done so from the commencement. If any of those who read the closing chapters would desire, as we know they must, to read the work entire, we recommend the edition of Messrs. Carey, Lea, & Blanchard. The illustrations are very numerous, and in the best taste, if we except only the sly Samuel Weller, junior. The repeated portraits of the venerable Mr. Pickwick are quite too good—they are inimitable, whether they represent that benevolent gentleman haranguing the assembled Pickwickians,—driving a Rochester chair,—flying from the charge of a regiment of infantry, or gloriously drunk from repeated bowls of his favorite punch. The other illustrations are capital, from "the Tall Gamekeeper," down through each gradation of "Dismal Jemmy," "Sergeant Buzfuz," "the Surly Groom," to the "Fat Boy and Crow." Again we decidedly commend this Philadelphia edition.

We are pleased to learn that from the same press is soon to issue a new novel by Cooper, entitled "*Homeward Bound.*" The title indicates that Mr. C. has returned to his own, his peculiar element, whereon we think him unrivalled. We look with interest for a work destined, we trust, to restore his fading laurels.

THE LAST OF THE BANDITS.

I much admired, and have often thought of, two pictures of Horace Verney's, which I saw in the *Exposition des Tableaux*, of I forget what year, at Paris; in truth to nature, in conception and character, they leave nothing to desire. They were painted at Rome, and represent, one, the attack of brigands,—and the other, the death and confession of the captain of the gang after their falling into the hands of the dragoons.

Much has been written, too, on the subject of these outcasts of society; but no description of their manner of life and habits can compare with Washington Irving's "Painter's Story," or rather Charles de Chatillon's own adventures, when carried off from Lucien Bonaparte's villa at Frescati, in mistake for that prince.

The times are grown degenerate; brigandage is no longer a profession; bandits, like the Mohicans, are become extinct, and from Terracina to Forli, travellers have now-a-days no chance of meeting with a Paoli Ucelli, a Fiesole Ogagna, a De Cesaris, or a Barbone. I remember traversing that tract at a period when I expected every moment to see some of these freebooters in their picturesque costume peep from behind every projecting rock. Civilization and morality have stifled all sentiment;—the Neapolitan frontier is become a Salvator Rosa without its figures.

When I landed at Civita Vecchia from the steamer, I inquired of the landlord of the inn whether the redoubtable Barbone was still an inmate of the fortress; and, on his answering in the affirmative, obtained an order to visit the place. Under the escort of one of the Pope's carabiniers, behold me then in the shadow of that colossal edifice!

It was built by Michael Angelo, and, like all his works, whether in architecture, statuary, or painting, is stamped with the grandeur of his genius. Its stupendous bastions, its ponderous gateway, seem built for eternity. Every stone is a rock, such as Briareus and his earth-born brothers might have hurled against Jupiter, in that Titanic war described with such sublime obscurity by Hesiod.

The gendarme was, as is common to all the tribe of cicerones, talkative—not respecting the building, for he had never heard of the grand architect, but concerning its then inhabitants. He would, if I had listened to him, have recounted the particulars of Signor Barbone's exploits during the seventeen years that he ravaged like a pestilence the Pontifical states. But I expected to obtain information from the fountain-head, and checked his loquacity.

Our hero had, twice before his present captivity, made terms with the Papal government. Once he was placed with Marocco and Garbarone, two worthy confreres, in the seminary of Terracina; and, just as the priests began to consider him an example of contrition and penitence, bore off the youths into the mountains, where this wolf of the fold barbarously murdered all those whose fathers would not, or could not, pay the exorbitant ransom demanded.

One only of the prisoners escaped the proscription, and the circumstance is a curious one. They were bound two and two, and after great privations and fatigues,—for they were dragged into fastnesses almost inaccessible,—an order was given for their execution. One had already fallen by the stiletto, when his companion invoked Saint Antonio, the patron saint of brigands, and that name saved him. It is a hint worth knowing. Should any future Barbone arise, remember to call upon Saint Anthony!

Barbone afterwards became keeper of the chateau of St. Angelo, the great prison at Rome; but quickly relapsed into his old practices, the last of which exceeded in ferocity the rest.

Not far from Forli, an Englishman of distinction, whose name I will not mention, was stopped on his way to Rome. They plundered the father, and carried off the daughter. On reaching his destination he put a price on Barbone's head; but one morning a box arrived, which, instead of his, contained that of the daughter!

The revolting recollection of this ruffian's cruelty made me pause as I stood in the portal and thought of that of the Inferno, for which it would have been no bad model; and thought, too, of the giants who guarded it, whose arms, as they wildly brandished them, looked in the distance like the vans of windmills (the original, by the by, of Cervantes'). They would have been in excellent keeping with the place. For a moment, I say, I hesitated about entering; but curiosity got the better of terror, and I resolved to visit the Bagno, a name which in the month of August it well merited.

In the court-yard were walking several of the brigands who belonged to their monarch's train,—his satellites; but I did not stop to address them. I desired my conductor to show me to the head-quarters of the general, in the interior of the prison.

I found there a great many cells or holes, not unresembling dog-kennels, arched and formed in the massive walls; and, among the rest, the den of the Cacus. He was lying at full length on the floor, which might be eight or ten feet in length; and behind him, almost hid in shade, was crouching another brigand, leaning on his elbows, and stooping low. He was taking his siesta. The bandit was, I afterwards found, Barbone's prime-minister. They were inseparable—the tiger and his jackal, or rather, perhaps, wolf.

Barbone raised himself on one arm at my approach, and eyed me with all the hauteur of a prince. He was dressed like the rest, in the usual uniform,—cap, jacket, and coarse trowsers. He by no means corresponded in appearance with one of Horace Verney's brigands. He was a man of a middle height, corpulent in his person, with a countenance that showed no trace of crime: his features were handsome and regular; and his hair, long, black, and curly, hung over his shoulders. He certainly set all Lavater's theories at defiance. As to his head, I leave that to the phrenologists.

He seemed little inclined to enter into conversation; and, fettered as he was, I should have felt as little disposed to trust myself in his den as in that of a bloodhound. However, perceiving that I did not go away, and stood at the entrance, he at last had the courtesy to come forth. I, too, was inclined to address him civilly, with the hope of knowing something of his history and character: so I said to him, "You are the famous Barbone, of whom I have heard so much, and long wished to see?"

"*Gasparoni, a servirlo,*" said he.

The reply made me smile, for I doubted not he would have served me, if set at liberty, in his own peculiar way.

"You smile," said he; "perhaps you are come to mock me?" He folded his arms, and looked at me sternly.

"I had no such intention," I replied. "You call yourself Gasparoni: I thought your name had been Barbone?"

"So they styled me," he answered, "from the long beard which I formerly wore."

"Pray may I ask you how you happened to be taken?" I observed inquiringly.

"*Preso!*" said he contemptuously; "I was never taken. Not all the troops in the Pontifical states could have taken me. None but eagles could have reached our resorts. There we wanted for nothing, besiege us as they might. The peasants were our friends, and brought us plenty of provisions. We annihilated party after party that they sent against us, till the soldiers would fight no longer. Many of them entered our band, which at one time consisted of nearly one hundred. But I got tired of that savage life. In the summer months it was well enough; but to brave the winter among the mountains,—to sleep on the snows with nothing but our mantles to shelter us,—to be deprived of our wives and children,—not to be able to dispose of our booty without great risk, so that even money was often of no use to us! I could point out where many a napoleon and doppia d'oro is buried. And yet," said he, after a pause, "that life, with all its privations and miseries, is preferable to confinement in a prison. Oh! you cannot fancy what the want of liberty is to us mountaineers!—to rot in a dungeon,—not to have the free use of our limbs!" Here he clanked his chains.

After this harangue, which he delivered with great volubility, he folded his arms again, *a la Napoleon*, and a gloom came over him. He seemed to be lost in thought.

"You have said," I observed, "that you were never taken. How then came you here?"

"Here!" he said, with emphasis; "I was trepanned—betrayed! The Pope broke his faith; my confessor, his sacred word. I was promised pardon,—full pardon for myself and my brave brothers. We were betrayed—sold; and yet we live in hopes that the holy father will redeem his promise."

"Yes," thought I; "if he *had* done you justice, you would not be here."

"Your name," I said flatteringly, "is well known in Europe. You are the Napoleon of the bandits, and worthy of being classed with De Cesaris."

"De Cesaris," said he contemptuously, "*era un miserabile!* He took a poor painter for a prince. Ha! ha! Gasparoni would not have made such a blunder." Here he laughed again with a consciousness of superiority. "The fool, too," said he, "to allow the artist to paint his portrait!—it was like a man's putting his name on a stiletto, and leaving it as evidence against himself."

"Perhaps," said I, "like him, you have no objection to the world's knowing something of your story. Charles de Chatillon has immortalized him; he is become an historical character."

"I have no such ambition," said he. "It matters little what the world thinks of me; but you shall have my history, if you have any curiosity to know it."

"The greatest," I replied.

"It is a short one," observed the bandit.

"I am the son of Rinalda, better known in the Roman annals than I am. She was cruelly injured. Deprived of her lover, Peronti, whom they made a priest, she took a hatred to all mankind—a just one, and taught me to revenge her wrongs on the whole human species; brought me up to brigandage as a profession,—and as good a one as any other, and as honorable! I went very early into the mountains, and joined a band of brave fellows, which, on the death of their captain, I was unanimously chosen to command. Chosen from my merit, I governed them by opinion. They knew that I was brave and prudent. I had many times an opportunity of showing that I had all the qualities that constituted a good general: had I commanded an army, like Napoleon, I should have been as invincible. Once we were besieged in the upper ranges of the Abruzzi by a company of Austrians, at the time those *maledetti tyranni d'Italia* had possession of Naples. We were enclosed on three sides by the troops, and on the other was a precipice of many hundred feet, that plunged, without a shelf or ledge of rock, into the plain. I was at that time detached with nine of my companions; but such was the nature of the crag on which we bivouacked,—so narrow the access to it, that only one person could mount the pass at a time. This our enemies knew, for they lost several men in making a reconnaissance. But our provisions failed us, and we were on the point of giving ourselves up, for fear of starvation, when I discovered an eagle's eyrie, and, to the wonder of our foes, contrived, by plundering it of hares and kids, to support nature for many days. At last the eaglets flew, and then our distress returned, and with it the thought of surrender.

"I recollected, however, that opposite to where a single sentinel had been posted there was a chasm—a fissure—a deep ravine, the top of which was covered with wood; and one dark night, leading my little band, I crawled on hands and knees without being perceived, and poniarded the vidette:—he fell without a groan! We then, after overcoming incredible dangers, reached the brink of the abyss. My troop eyed the gulph with terror. It was narrow; but at the bottom roared a mountain torrent, that from its immeasurable depth looked like a silver thread. I came provided with a rope, to which, when we dare not go down into the plain, we are in the habit of attaching a basket, which we lower to the peasants for provisions; to this rope I adjusted a heavy dagger, and hurled it across the chasm. By good fortune, it got entangled at the first throw among the brushwood, and stuck fast between two of the branches. Having drawn it tight, I fastened it to a tree on our side of the ravine. My companions watched me with anxiety, wondering what next I was about to do. I spoke not a word, but suspended myself over the abyss, and, hand over hand, reached the opposite bank in safety. All followed me, and with like success, save one, whose strength or courage failed him: he unhappily sunk into the boiling gulph, but he was dead long before he reached it; so that his sufferings were less than had he been taken by the Tedeschi. What a supper we made that night! and how soundly we slept! That night—that sleep repaid all our toils!

"Great was the astonishment of our foes when they found we had escaped their snares; and you may by that escape form some notion of the pleasures of a brigand's life.

"But this was not the only time we were near falling into the power of the soldiery. In all my seventeen years of service we were never betrayed but once. You know that one of the great trades in our mountains is that of Carbonari. The wood is of no value but to make charcoal, which principally goes into the markets of Rome and Naples. We always kept on good terms with these gentry. One night we were incautiously—contrary to our usual practice—drinking with them, without having placed a single sentinel, when we found ourselves attacked by an armed party,—not, however, before I heard their arms rattling in the branches, so we had time to seize our muskets. They were much more numerous than ourselves, but they paid dear for their attack: I killed four with my own hand. I was wounded; but that is nothing—I am full of wounds: look here, and here, and here! The Carbonari fled, but we surprised them afterwards. Who can escape from those intent on revenge!—a time always comes, or soon or late. So with them. We retaliated—terribly retaliated; not a man escaped! Not that I lifted a hand against them,—none ever fell by Gasparoni but in action."

As he said this, his stature seemed to grow; and it was clear that he thought himself a hero. He waited, expecting, no doubt, that I should express my admiration of his exploits; but I remembered the last, and said to him—

"You forget the daughter of the Englishman—her head——"

"*Questo Inglese era un impertinente,*" replied he. "Why did he not send the ransom? He knew, or ought to have known, the laws of brigands; we could not have spared her life had we wished it. No; it would have been an act of injustice—of gross partiality."

Here some of the brigands, who had heard his words, came up, and by their gestures gave confirmation of their general's words.

"And who among the band," I inquired, "was the executioner, for, like Louis XI., I suppose you had your Tristan?"

He pointed to the back of the cave, and called Geronymo, the figure whom I had first observed. He came forward.

"*Son qui!*" said the man with a hoarse guttural voice, that might be mistaken for the howl of a wolf.

I looked at him attentively, and not without a sense of horror and disgust. His long and bony, yet athletic form, might have served as a model for a gladiator, for the muscles protruded like one of Michael Angelo's anatomical figures: his cadaverous sallow countenance pale with crime,—his eyes deep sunk, and overhung by thick bushy eyebrows, and emitting a gloomy light as within caverns,—his thin and straight upper lip, with the lower overhung like that of a dog-fish, fitted him well for the bourreau of Signor Gasparoni.

"So you were the executioner of the Englishman's daughter, Geronymo—eh?" I inquired.

"*Si, Signor,*" said he, with a grin of satisfaction, that betrayed a pride of office, and a superiority over his fellows.

"*Era molto bella!*" observed one of the bandits behind me.

I looked over my shoulder. The wretch who spoke was a little corpulent man, and reminded me of one of Rubens' satyrs. There was a most revolting leer on his countenance, which suggested to my mind not her death,—which was a mercy,—but the miserable fate that preceded it. I remembered the story of the peasant girl in the Tales of a Traveller, and shuddered.

Turning round again to that iron-visaged wretch, Geronymo, I said to him,

"Have you no remorse, Geronymo, for all the murders you have committed?"

"Remorse!" he replied, as though he did not understand the meaning of the word: "ought not a good soldier to obey the word of command! Whenever the captain said '*Amazza! amazzava.*"

"*Avete amazzato molte?*" I asked.

"*Si, Signor, moltissime,*" he replied, with the greatest nonchalance. His eye lighted up, as he spoke, with a gloomy joy.

I turned from him as from a basilisk, and almost thought I heard the death-rattle of one of his victims.

As I was about to leave the Bagno, I met a capuchin, their confessor. It was the same who had persuaded Gasparoni to deliver himself up to the Roman authorities. I took him aside, and entered into conversation with him. He was a man advanced in age, and of a physiognomy such as I have observed to be common to almost all ecclesiastics in Italy,—heavy, dull, and unmeaning. He told me that Gasparoni and most of his band were very religious, and went regularly to mass and confession. He added, that he had petitioned the holy father for their liberation, and that he had no doubt, if released, that they would now make good subjects.

"The Pope," I observed, "knows them too well by past experience to trust such wretches at large again."

What tales might not this man reveal! but I found he was disinclined to be communicative, and in a hurry to commence his duties, I wished him therefore a *buon giorno*.

Bentley's Miscellany for Dec.

GLENGARRY'S REVENGE.

The following brief extract from a story under the above title, is taken from "Highland Rambles," by Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Bart.—The time of action of the story is said to be about the early part of the 17th century, and the principal actor in it was MacDonell, the chief of the clan Glengarry, a man of gigantic figure and Herculean strength. The other leading personage was M'Kenzie, chief of Kintail, who by covert intrigue tried to procure his rival Glengarry's downfall. By timely intelligence Glengarry heard of Kintail's plot, and of the powers by which he had armed himself to carry it into execution, and forthwith, with a chosen band, hastened to Kintail's abode at Eilean Donan.

"The hall of Eilean Donan (proceeds the story) was that night crowded beyond all former precedent. The feast was already over, and Lord Kintail was then presiding over the long board, where flowing goblets were circulating among the numerous guests, who were all his friends or allies, or who at least feared to declare themselves to be otherwise. But, fully aware of the uncertain materials of which this great assemblage was composed, the chief of the MacKenzies had most prudently intermingled the stoutest and bravest individuals of his own clan among these strangers; and, as was customary in these rude times, each man sat with his drawn dirk sticking upright in the board before him, ready for immediate use, in case of its services being required; and this precaution was the more naturally adopted upon the present occasion, because every one at that table was jealous and doubtful of those sitting to the right and left of him.

On a sudden the door of the hall was thrown open, and a huge man strode slowly and erectly into the middle of it. He was muffled up in a large dark plaid, of some nameless tartan, and it was so folded over the under part of his face as completely to conceal it; whilst the upper part of his features were shrouded by the extreme breadth of the bonnet he wore. His appearance produced a sudden lull in the loud talk that was then arising from every mouth, the din of which had been making the vaulted roof to ring again. The name of "Macleod" ran in whispers around, and Lord Kintail himself, having for a moment taken up the notion that had at first so generally seized the company, he signed to his seneschal to usher the stranger towards the upper end of the table, where he himself sat, and where a vacant chair on his right hand had been left for the chief of Dunvegan. The stranger obeyed the invitation indeed, but he sat not down. He stood erect and motionless for a moment, with all eyes fixed upon him.

"MacLeod," said the Lord Kintail, half rising to acknowledge his presence by a bow, "thou art late. We tarried for thee till our stomachs overmatched our courtesy. But stay, am I right? art thou MacLeod or not? Come, if thou art MacLeod, why standest thou with thy face concealed? Unfold thyself and be seated, for there are none but friends here."

"I am not MacLeod," said the stranger, speaking distinctly and deliberately, but with a hollow tone, from within the folds of his plaid.

"Who art thou, then, in God's name?" demanded Kintail, with some degree of confusion of manner.

"I am an outlawed MacDonell," replied the stranger. And then, after a short pause, he made one bold step forward, and throwing wide his plaid, and standing openly confessed before them all, he exclaimed in a voice like thunder, "I am Glengarry!"

There was one moment of fearful silence, during which all eyes were turned upon the chief of the MacDonells with the fixed stare of people who were utterly confounded. Then was every dirk plucked from the board by the right hand of its owner, and the clash which was thus made among the beakers and flaggons was terrific; and the savage looks which each man darted upon his neighbor, in his apprehension of treachery, where each almost fancied that the saving of his own life might depend on the quick dispatching of him who sat next to him, presented a spectacle which might have frozen the blood of the stoutest heart that witnessed it. But ere a stroke was struck, or a single man could leave his place, Glengarry sprung on Kintail with the swiftness of a falcon on his quarry: and ere he could arm himself, he seized his victim with the vice-like gripe of his left hand, and pinned him motionless into his chair, whilst the dirk which he had concealed under his plaid now gleamed in his right hand, with its point within an inch of the Mackenzie's throat.

"Strike away, gentlemen," said Glengarry, calmly; "but if that be your game, I have the first cock!"

The Mackenzies had all risen, it is true. Nay, some of them had even moved a step forward in defence of their chief. But they marked the gigantic figure of Glengarry; and seeing that the iron strength he possessed gave him as much power over Lord Kintail as an ordinary man has over a mere child, and that any movement on their part must instantly seal his doom, each man of them stepped back and paused, and an awful and motionless silence once more reigned for some moments throughout the hall.

"Let any man but stir a finger," said Glengarry in a calm, slow, yet tremendous voice, "and the fountain of Lord Kintail's life's blood shall spout forth, till it replenish the goblet of him who sits in the lowest seat at this board! Let not a finger be stirred, and Kintail shall be scatheless."

"What wouldst thou with me, MacDonell?" demanded Kintail, with half-choked utterance, that gave sufficient evidence of the rudeness of that gripe by which his throat was held.

"Thou has gotten letters of outlawry and of fire and sword against me and against my clan," said Glengarry.

"I have," said Kintail; "they were sent me because of thy rescue of certain men of the MacCraws, declared rebels to the king."

"I ask not how or whence thou hast them," said Glengarry; "but I would have them instantly produced."

"How shall I produce them, when thou wilt not suffer me nor any one to move?" said Kintail.

"Let thy chaplain there—that unarmed man of peace—let him produce them," said Glengarry.

"Go, then, good Colin," said Kintail to the chaplain, "go to yonder cabinet, thou knowest where they lie—bring them hither."

"This is well!" said Glengarry, clutching the parchments with his hand from the trembling ecclesiastic, and thrusting them hastily into his bosom; "so far this is well. Now sit thee down, reverend sir, and forthwith write out a letter from thy lord to the king, fully clearing me and mine in the eyes of his Majesty from all blame, and setting forth in true colors my own loyalty and that of my brave clan. Most cruelly have we been belied, for before these gentlemen I do here swear, that as God shall be my judge, he hath nowhere more useful subjects."

"Use thy pen as he dictates," said Kintail, "for if he speaks thus I will freely own he hath been wronged in the false rumors which have been conveyed to me, and through me to his Majesty."

"'Tis honest at least in thee to say so much, Lord Kintail," said Glengarry; "and since thou dost grant me this, thine amanuensis here may as well write me out a short deed, pledging thee to the restitution of those lands of mine which were taken from me by the king's order on former false statements of delinquency. And be expeditious, dost thou hear, lest thy good lord here may suffer too long from the inconvenience of this awkward posture, in which thou art thyself detaining him by thy slow and inexpert clerkship."

"Write as thou art bid! and as expeditiously as may be," said Kintail, sincerely coinciding with Glengarry's last recommendation. Accordingly the papers were made out exactly as he desired—signed by Kintail—and then placed in the capacious bosom of the MacDonell chief.

"All this is so far well," said Glengarry. "Now swear me solemnly that I shall be permitted to return home without molestation, and that thou wilt faithfully, and truly, and honestly observe these thine engagements."

"I swear!" said Kintail, "I solemnly swear that thou shalt pass hence and return into thine own country, without a hair of thy head being hurt; and I shall truly and faithfully observe every thing I have promised, whether in writing or otherwise."

"Then," said Glengarry, quietly relinquishing his grasp, sheathing his dirk, and cooly seating himself at the board as if nothing had happened, "then let us have one friendly cup ere we part—I would pledge to thy health and to thy rooftree, my Lord Kintail!" and, saying so, he filled a large goblet of wine and drained it to the bottom, turning it up when he had finished, to show that he had done fair justice to the toast.

"Glengarry!" said Kintail, "thou shalt not find me behind thee in courtesy.—Thine to be sure hath been in certain respects somewhat of the roughest to-night, and I must own," continued he, chafing his throat, "that a cup of wine never could come to me more desirably than at this moment; so I now drink to thee as a friend, for enemies though we have ever been, thy gallant courage has won my full applause."

"And I repeat the pledge, and in the same friendly guise, Kintail," said Glengarry, taking him by the hand, and squeezing it till this demonstration of his new-born friendship became almost as inconvenient to the chief of the MacKenzies as the effects of his ancient enmity had so lately been. "And now I must bid you all God speed in a parting draught—*Slointe!*

"One cup more, Glengarry, to *Deoch-an-dorrus!*" said Kintail.

"With all my heart," said Glengarry, and this last pledge was a deep one.—Again he squeezed Kintail's hand, till he made the tears come into his eyes.—"Be assured," said he, "thy letter to the King is in safe hands, my Lord Kintail, for I shall see it delivered myself."

"Lights and an escort there for Glengarry!" said Lord Kintail; and the bold chief of the McDonells, bowing courteously around him to all that were assembled in the hall, left them full of wonder at his hardihood, whilst he was marshalled with all due ceremonial and honor to the boat, and ferried across to his impatient people.

"My horse, Alaister!" cried Glengarry, as soon as his foot had touched the shore; and throwing himself into the saddle, he let no grass grow at his heels till he reached the capital, and was presented at court, where he speedily re-established himself in the good opinion of his sovereign.

BRAVERY AND KNAVERY.

A young man, whose manners were calculated to inspire confidence, called a few days ago on M. Grisier, one of the first fencing masters in Paris.

"Sir," said the stranger, 'though I have been only three days in Paris, I am engaged in a very disagreeable affair. I am to fight a duel to-morrow morning.—I am not exactly afraid, but the truth is I never touched a sword in my life; and though it is not easy to become a St. George in twenty-four hours, still I suppose a man may learn to defend himself. I have heard much of your ability as a teacher, and am come to request you to give me a few hours' instruction."

"I am quite at your service," replied the obliging professor; it so happens that I have arranged and combined an exercise suited for persons in your situation. I have already taught it to many who had never handled a sword before, and I am happy to say, that they all came off triumphantly in the hour of trial."

The young man received a lesson of two hours, was to return in the evening, and to receive a third lesson in the morning before going to the rendezvous. He had, however, scarcely been gone an hour, when he returned, to say his adversary, being the offended party, had written to claim his right to choose his arms, and had selected pistols.

"Very well," said M. Grisier, "though I had rather it had been with swords.—A pistol bullet is a mere game of chance, and the wound it makes is often terrible."

"The interest you take in me," rejoined the stranger, "emboldens me to request a favor from you. I am quite a stranger in Paris. Could you, perhaps, find me a second among your pupils?"

"Call in the evening," said M. Grisier, "and we will arrange all that."

The gallant hero returned in the evening, and was introduced to one of the professor's pupils, who readily undertook not only to act as the young man's *friend*, but to accommodate him with pistols. The duel was to take place at nine in the morning, and it was settled that the principal should call on his second at eight.—The appointment was accurately kept, a fiacre was sent for, and the pair were preparing to set off, a case of duelling pistols having been placed on the front seat. The coachman inquired whither he was to drive? The young men looked at one another, as if each waited for the other to give the word of command.

"Where is the meeting to be?" said at length the second.

"But where is my other second?"

"How?"

"My adversary said he should be accompanied by two persons, and M. Grisier told me you would take one of your friends with you."

"He did not tell me so, but no matter, I can easily find one. Coachman, drive to rue L."

On arriving at the address indicated, the friend entered the house, and took only a few minutes to persuade another friend to join the party; but on coming to the door again, he found the fiacre empty; the stranger had vanished, and with him the case of pistols, which, at the lowest valuation, were worth 500 francs.

MILITARY GLORY.

The rolling drum, the brattling trumpet, the nodding plume, the waving banner, the bristling bayonet, the shining sword, the prancing steed and the heavy ordnance, will roll you the eyes of the veriest poltroon with heroic ecstacy, *even* in a time of confirmed peace; judge, then, how the real *ginooine* crack of a regular engagement must have thrilled the blood in the lusty veins of my old friend Josh—yes, Josh—for that is the name of a hero. Col. Hunks, as he was called by the men, for no particular reason as I could ever learn, save that nicknaming superior officers is an abstract part of military discipline omitted in the "articles of war." Col. Hanks commanded a detachment of cavalry on an expedition against the Indians in one of our Florida frolics, when the enemy "bushed," and under cover of this advantage picked off some of our best men. "By the mountains of Maine," swore the Colonel, "this won't do. Company dismount," he bellowed in a voice of thunder, "every seventh man hold seven horses, the rest prepare for the bush and follow me," and, in an instant, the thick wood was reverberating with the gallant cheers of a determined troop. The green leaves concealed what the quick report and clashing steel gave note was going on. Josh couldn't stand it; his dander ris at every crack; at last, drawing his pistols from the holster, he bid the horses go to the devil, and bounded into the fray. The work was presently done, and the U. S. victorious. On the return of the party, the Colonel's horse, one of the seven entrusted to the care of Josh, was among the missing.

"Josh!" sung out the Colonel, with such energy, that a rock about half a mile off echoed "Josh!" And Josh appeared with his face begrimed like that of a powder monkey, and bleeding on the temple from a slight blow of a tomahawk.

"Here um I, Kurnel—Lord you needn't holler so, you must ha' thought I was in the mountings of Maine."

"Rascal, where are the horses?"

"Awfully scorched, if they went where I told 'em to go."

"You scoundrel——"

"Corporal—Kurnal—Corporal, don't promotion me too far at once," interrupted Josh, audaciously pretending to believe that he was about to be rewarded for the heroic exploit in which he had "broke duty" to participate.

"You and I are townsmen, I believe," said the Colonel with cool anger, "and are you not ashamed to disgrace your native village by mutiny in the ranks."'

"Well, I know it aint exactly according to law to disobey orders not in no case, but look here Kurnal," said Josh, with a look full of meaning, "when you go back to our town, the gals will all say, "Oh, Kurnal, tell us where you was in that 'ere skrimmage." And then you'll say, 'Me? O, I was in the bush, killing Ingens, certainly.' And then the gals will say, and where was Josh, Kurnal? and then you'd say 'Josh, let me see—Josh, ah, he was holding the horses'——No, I'll be hanged if you shall—I'll catch 'em though," and he was off like the skip of a flea, while the Colonel turned away to conceal a laugh.

Baltimore Transcript.

THE BALCHRYSTIE CLUB.

As our sporting friends in Perthshire are now in full cry after their favorite amusement, the following anecdote, illustrative of the rules of fair play, as understood by their fathers, may not be unacceptable to some of them. It was supplied by Mr. Walter Scott to the celebrated work on Sporting, edited by Nimrod:—

"I cannot help adding to the 'Last Words of Bonny Heck,' a sporting anecdote, said to have happened in Fife, and not far from the residence of that famous greyhound, which may serve to show in what regard the rules of fair play between hound and hare are held by Scottish sportsmen. There was a coursing club, once upon a time, which met at Balchrystie, in the province, or, as it is popularly called, the kingdom of Fife. The members were elderly social men, whom a very moderate allowance of sport served as an introduction to a hearty dinner and jolly evening. Now there had her seat on the ground where they usually met a certain large stout hare, who seemed made on purpose to entertain these moderate sportsmen. She usually gave the amusement of three or four turns, as soon as she was put up—a sure sign of a strong hare, when practised by any beyond the age of a leveret—then stretched out in great style, and after affording the gentlemen an easy canter of a mile or two, threw out the dogs, by passing through a particular gap in an inclosure. This sport the same hare gave to the same party for one or two seasons, and it was just enough to afford the worthy members of the club a sufficient reason to be alleged to their wives or others, whom it might concern, for passing the day in the public-house. At length, a fellow who attended the hunt nefariously, thrust his plaid, or great coat, into the gap I mentioned, and poor puss, her retreat being thus cut off, was, in the language of the dying Desdemona, 'basely—basely murdered.' The sport of the Balchrystie club seemed to end with this famous hare. They either found no hares, or such as afforded only a halloo and a squeak, or such finally, as gave them farther runs than they had pleasure in following. The spirit of the meeting died away, and at length it was altogether given up.

"The publican was, of course, the party most especially affected by the discontinuance of the club, and regarded, it may be supposed, with no complacency, the person who had prevented the hare from escaping, and even his memory. One day, a gentleman asked him what had become of such a one, naming the obnoxious individual. 'He is dead, Sir,' answered mine host, with an angry scowl, 'and his soul kens this day whether the hare of Balchrystie got fair play or not.

Walter Scott."

The Chin-Choppers Outdone.—There is a man, we are told, who goes about to various public houses, of an evening, to exhibit his extraordinary performance on a common tobacco-pipe. He puts the bell part against his teeth, and holds the small end betwixt the finger and thumb of his left hand; then with the fingers of his right hand, he produces really two octaves—the tone is diversified by the expansion or closing of the mouth, something similar to the Jews' harp. The manner in which he plays the "Downfall of Paris," is, we understand, very extraordinary, particularly the last part of it, which runs up and down the scale, in semi-quavers.

Musical World.

BAD CARVING.

We have professors of dancing, who, in a very short period, will instil a little grace into the most ungainly and untutored cub. We have professors of writing, who undertake to convert the worst possible hand into copperplate in seven minutes forty-three secouds and a half. And in almost every other point connected with the arts and sciences, we have professors "to teach the young idea how to shoot," or to prune it when it has shot. I wonder no one has ever thought of setting up as a professor of carving. The *carving* of the present day wants *gilding* sadly. Chesterfield is forgotten. "Mangling done here," seems to be almost the universal motto of all those to whose lot it falls in society to distribute the viands to their fellow-sinners. I do not know any thing more melancholy than to behold a beautiful joint of meat hacked into rags and tatters, by some ignoramus of a fellow who digs into it as if he were dividing the spoil for the inmates of the Zoological Gardens. It is very bad to see the breast of a turkey, which ought to go round the circle of a whole party, deposited upon the first plate which comes, and sent away with as crowded a cargo as a slave-ship. Over all these things, however, I should only have sighed, or smiled, and said nothing, as not appertaining to me to set up *magister moram* and teach my neighbors manners, but that yesterday I was a grievous sufferer by the miserable lack of carving displayed by a gentleman at whose house I dined. He not only settled the meat and turkey *a la mode* which I have described, but sawed away at a leg of the latter, until he himself was black in the face, and the frost had turned the whole of the dinner into ice-cream. But this was only a small share of the horrors inflicted upon us by him. Such was his awkwardness, that, in helping the soup, he discharged the first ladleful upon a beautiful twenty-guinea lace dress of a lady who sat next to him, which rendering him horribly nervous, he rushed from one extreme to the other, and in endeavoring to avoid the lady who sat on his right, gave a sudden inclination to the left, which threw the second helping upon a span-new satin-waistcoat, for which I had that very morning paid two pound five.

Now, Mr. Editor, "a joke's a joke," as the saying is, and I am as much of a Christian as any body else; but I think you will allow it to be a trial of temper beyond what a saint or angel could bear patiently, when you find a soup-ladle playing upon you as if it were a fire-engine or a watering can, and yourself treated as if you were in a house in flames, or your figured waistcoat a bed of roses or hyacinths standing in need of irrigation. Mock turtle I admit to be very good taken internally, but I protest vehemently against its application as a lotion to the outward man or his habiliments.

Without further talk, therefore, I beg to recommend some one skilled in the art of dinner dissecting and culinary anatomy, to start as a professor of carving. I am certain the thing would take, and if the professor be a pleasant fellow, he would in all probability, besides the profits of his public lectures, come in for many a good dinner for the sake of obtaining the benefit of his instructions in private.

Yours, &c. A Gentleman who had a Satin Waistcoat.

THE BEARS OF CANADA.

Oh *bear* me from this savage land of *bears*,
For 'tis indeed un-*bear*-able to me;
I'd rather cope with vilest worldly cares,
Or writhe with cruel sickness of the sea.

Oh *bear* me to my own *bare* land of hills,
Where I'd be sure brave *bare* breeched lads to see,
Bear cakes; *bare* rocks, and whiskey stills,
And *bare*-legged nymphs—but not too *bare* for me.

I'd *bear* the *bare*ness of all barren lands,
Before I'd *bear* the *bear*ishness of this,
Bare head, *bare* feet, *bare* legs, *bare* hands.
Bear everything—but want of social bliss.

I'd *bear* the heat, I'd *bear* the freezing air,
Of equatorial realm or arctic sea:
I'd sit all *bare* at night, and view the northern *Bear*,
And bless myself that he was far from me.

I'd *bear* the poor-rates, tithes, and all the ills
John Bull must *bear*, who takes them all, poor sinner,
As patients do, when forced to gulph down pills,
And drink vile water gruel—instead of dinner.

In short, I'd *bear* to be unmanned, and then
To *bear* the curse of *bear*ing like a woman,
And *bear* of howling imps a litter, nine or ten,
Half shark, half *bear*—half any thing but human.

Ere I would *bear* this *bear*ish heartless region,
Where every sound the weary traveller hears
Reminds him of a land without religion.
Bear Lakes, *Bear* Creeks—oh curse their *bear*ish ears.

But should I die in this drear land of *bears*,
Oh ship me off, my friends—discharge the sable wearers.
For if you don't, in spite of priests and prayers,
The *bears* will come and eat up corpse and *bear*ers.

A KENTUCKIAN'S ACCOUNT OF A PANTHER FIGHT.

BY JAMES H. HACKETT.

I never was down-hearted but once in my life, and that was on seeing the death of a faithful friend, who lost his life in trying to save mine. The fact is, I was one day making tracks homeward after a long tramp through one of our forrests—my rifle carelessly resting on my shoulder—when my favorite dog Sport, who was trotting quietly ahead of me, suddenly stopped stock still, gazed into a big oak tree, bristled up his back, and fetched a loud growl. I looked up and saw, upon a quivering limb, a half-grown panther, crouching down close, and in the very act of springing upon him. With a motion quicker than chain lightning I levelled my rifle, blazed away, and shot him clean through and through the heart. The varmint with teeth set and claws spread, pitched sprawling head foremost to the ground as dead as Julius Cæsar! That was all fair enough; but mark! afore I had dropped my rifle, I found myself thrown down flat on my profile by the old she panther, who that minute sprung from an opposite tree and lit upon my shoulders, heavier than all creation! I feel the print of her devilish teeth there now! My dog grew mighty loving—he jumped a-top and seized her by the neck; so we all rolled and clawed, and a pretty considerable tight scratch we had of it. I began to think my right arm was about chawed up; when the varmint finding the dog's teeth rather hurt her feelings, let go altogether, and clenched him. Seeing at once that the dog was undermost, and there was no two ways about a chance of a choke off or let up about her, I just out jack-knife, and with one slash perhaps I didn't cut the panther's throat deep enough for her to breathe the rest of her life without nostrils. I did feel mighty *savagerous*, and big as she was, I laid hold of her hide by the back with an alligator-grip, and slung her against the nearest tree hard enough to make every bone in her flash fire. "There," says I, "you infernal varmint, root and branch! you are what I call *used up*."

But I turned around to look for my dog, and—tears gushed smack into my eyes, as I see the poor affectionate cretur—all of a gore of blood—half raised on his fore legs, and trying to drag his mangled body towards me—down he dropped; I run up to him, whistled loud, and gave him a friendly shake of the paws—(for I loved my dog)—but he was too far gone—he just had strength enough to wag his tail feebly—fixed his closing eyes upon me wishfully—then he gave a gasp or two, and—*all was over!*

Pious Cheats.—When Sir John Moore's army was retreating through Gallicia, a party of the 15th Hussars, in which regiment I then served, arrived late one night at a solitary house midway between Lugos and Valmeda. We had had nothing to eat all day, and were famishing, particularly for want of bread, which had not crossed our lips for some time past; and as the Spanish peasants generally keep some loaves in store, it became our great object to get possession of the prize at every hazard. A close search, however, in all quarters where such things used to be found proved unavailing, and we sat round the hearth in the kitchen, wet, weary, cold, dissatisfied, and out of humor. At last it was observed that the padrone and his wife, having seated themselves on a huge chest near the fire-place, could not, by entreaties, or any other device, be induced to move.

"I'll be shot," cried a man of the horse artillery, "if the old rascal's store of bread be not in that chest; and hang me if I don't get at it in spite of him."

We laughed, and asked him how he would proceed.

"Oh, I'll tell you how to proceed," cried he. "The Spaniards, you know, are a mighty pious people, and we must humor them. Let's sing a hymn on our knees, and when they see us in that attitude, the chance is much against us if they don't kneel too."

"A hymn!" shouted we, "what hymn?"

"Nay," replied the artilleryman, "I dare say you are all wretched hands at psalmody; but surely we all know 'God save the King.' So here goes, boys—down with you on your marrow-bones, and up with the stave."

Down, accordingly, we all knelt, and with faces as grave as if we had been in church, struck up God save the King. The Spaniards stared. One of us contrived to make them understand that we were chaunting a hymn to the Virgin; and sure enough they too knelt down, and put their hands together. This was all that our friend desired. He quietly raised the lid of the trunk, withdrew half a dozen loaves, popped them into a nose-bag, and never was noticed. We had a capital supper that night, and many a good laugh afterwards at the recollection of our successful psalm-singing.

Chelsea Hospital.

THE STORY OF A GOBLET.

Some five or six weeks ago, (says the New York Commercial Advertiser,) we intimated to the gracious public that unlike the weary knife-grinder, we had a story to tell about a certain goblet and another certain commodore which we would unfold if anybody cared to hear it. Sundry applications were thereupon made to us for the story, by journals in all parts of the country; but our hands were full of other matters, and we had no time to employ in the gratification of our contemporaries' curiosity. Being somewhat more at leisure now, we proceed to the fulfilment of our promise.

The American squadron was at the harbor of Mahon—together with several ships of the British navy. The officers, both English and American, were on shore every day, clubbing their wits and means for such amusement as the place afforded, and one of the most popular devices for passing away the time was found to be horse racing. The commodore aforesaid had gotten a bit of blood—hired probably by the month—and in a gracious mood one day, he proposed to the officers of his ship that they should get up a race for a piece of plate.

No sooner said than done. The lieutenants, ripe for fun, made up a purse of sixty dollars, against which the commodore agreed to stake the piece of plate aforesaid. A committee was appointed by the officers, and one of their number deputed to engage a horse, and make all arrangements for a race with the commodore's fast trotter.

The affair was noised abroad, and on the day appointed there was a very general attendance from both the squadrons, on the race ground of Mahon. The English Admiral was there, with several of his captains, lieutenants, and midshipmen; and the commodore was present also.

The race was run, and closely contested; so closely that a good-natured laughing dispute arose between the officers who officiated as umpires. It was carried on like the whole affair, much more in jest than earnest, and the disputants were quickly surrounded by the English and American officers, all laughing and enjoying the jokes that formed the staple of the disputation. In the midst of their fun, however, up rode the commodore, with a cane in his hand, and a very particular bad humor lowering upon his countenance. His wrath was aimed at the umpire on the part of the lieutenants—and truth to speak, it was poured out in no measured terms, accompanied with threatening motions of the cane, and menaces of an immediate arrest for conduct unbecoming a gentleman and an officer. So gross and violent was the demeanor of the commodore, that loud cries of "shame! shame!" were uttered by the English officers—and the Americans, mortified at the conduct of their superior, left the ground in a body and went on board their ship.

In the meantime, however, the race was decided against the commodore; and soon after his return to the ship, the prize was very ungraciously sent to the winners by the hands of the commodore's steward; and very soon after it, an order for the arrest of the gentleman who had incurred the great man's displeasure.

The lieutenants were not to be baulked of their fun by the black looks of a tyrant; and a solemn meeting was held to decide upon the dispositions of the plate. Many ludicrous propositions were made, but that which received most favor was to cut it up into as many pieces as there were winners, and each to keep his share as a memorial of the victory. Again no sooner said than done. The operation was commenced—and the very first cut disclosed the fact that the "piece of plate" was a goblet of plated copper.

Here ends the first chapter. We have more to tell if anybody wants to hear it.

HINTS TO ROUGH AND READY RIDERS.

From the great strength, as well as the peculiar nature of the Leicestershire, Rutlandshire, and Northamptonshire fences, the Meltonian gets many falls in the course of the season. Here coolness comes to his aid, and it is even accounted an accomplishment to be able to *fall well*. Instead of losing hold of his reins, and abandoning his horse to his own will, as the man who is much flurried at this moment invariably does, the cool sportsman not only keeps them fast in his hand, and thus secures his horse, but when he perceives him likely to roll over or upon his person, he frequently saves himself from injury by shoving himself along the ground, out of his reach—obtaining the fulcrum to enable him to do so, from the rolling body of his horse.* In other cases of peril, independent of getting clear of his horse, the art of *falling well* saves many a bone from being broken, if not dislocated necks. Next to a blown horse coming neck-and-croup over a high timber fence, a fall in galloping at full speed is most dangerous, and apt to dislocate the neck or produce a concussion of the brain, by the head of the rider coming to the ground before any other part of his body; and from the velocity of the fall there is little time for precaution. The practised faller, however, if such a term can be allowed me, breaks the violence of this concussion by putting out both his hands, and rolling himself, as it were, from off his saddle. By so doing, the collar-bone may be, and often is, fractured; but that is an accident of temporary inconvenience, and unattended with danger; whereas a broken neck is very rarely reduced.

But it is a curious fact, that there are much fewer instances of broken necks in the field in the present age, than there were nearly a century ago, notwithstanding that for one man who rode a-hunting then there are fifty now; and the pace of hounds, as well as style of riding, is much altered as to speed. This has been accounted for in two ways; first, the modern sportsman sits, for the most part, down on his saddle; whereas he of older times stood up in his stirrups, and when his horse fell with him in his gallop, was nearly certain to fall on his head; secondly, he did not ride the well-bred, superiorly-actioned horse, that the modern sportsman rides; which would account for his falling oftener in his gallop, and particularly as the surface of the country, in his day, was uncultivated and uneven, compared to what it now is. Neither was the generally-adopted hunting-cap of much service to him in falls of this description. On the contrary, from its being so low in the crown, as it was then made, coming in immediate contact with the top of the head, the concussion was greater, if he were thrown on his head, than if it had been cased in a hat, which, from the depth of it, would break the concussion from the fall.

Sporting by Nimrod.

* The celebrated sportsman and rider, Mr. J. A. Smith, says, "Nothing is so low as for a man to be seen running after his horse, crying out, 'Stop my horse.'"

FATTENING OF HORSES.

To fatten a horse in a short space of time has generally been considered a very great art, and attended with much difficulty. Some authors are of opinion, it is necessary for a horse to swallow a certain quantity of medicine to produce the desired effect; while others rely on an uncommon or peculiar kind of food; but experience has proved that both opinions are erroneous, and that the few simples I shall here recommend, together with good rubbing, and a particular manner of feeding, will accomplish the fattening of a horse that is not a garron or extremely poor, within three or four weeks. After your stable is prepared, provide a plenty of good corn, hominy, oats, bran and fodder—also a sufficient quantity of straw to keep him with a comfortable and clean bed; then notice the condition of the animal for the purpose of bleeding in the neck. Should he be very poor, take from him only one quart of blood; if in tolerable plight two quarts—repeating the bleeding at the expiration of every eight or ten days, until he is fat. Take of flaxseed one pint, boil it to a stout tea of one quart; take of powdered brimstone, one table spoonful; saltpetre, one tea spoonful; of bran one and an half gallons; mix them all together, scalding the bran with tea, forming a mash; which may be given every eight days; not permitting the horse to drink cold water for eight or ten hours afterwards. Take of assafœtida (which may be procured from any apothecary's shop) half an ounce; wrap it in a clean linen rag, and nail it in the bottom of the manger where the animal is fed; at first the horse will eat unwillingly where it is placed, but in a few days he will grow remarkably fond of it.

When you commence kind treatment toward a horse that has been cruelly used, let it be with great caution, or you may produce a founder or some other injury; those serviceable animals being too often hard used and half starved. For three or four days, allowance a horse (you intend fattening) to two and a half gallons a day, six or eight bundles of fodder, or an equal quantity of hay; after which you may keep your rack constantly full of long food, and never permit the manger to be entirely empty, taking care to change the food every day, giving the largest portion of bran, viz:—bran and hominy, bran and oats, bran and corn, bran alone, oats, corn, hominy, &c., &c. The food moistened occasionally with strong sassafras tea, produces an admirable effect; it whets the appetite, enriches the blood, and opens the bowels.

Whenever a horse is fed, all sour food, &c., should be removed from his manger, and washed twice a week with vinegar and salt; this kind of attention will aid the appetite, and keep the manger sweet and clean. If the season of the year you undertake to fatten in affords green food of any kind, a little about twelve o'clock would assist you much in accomplishing your object. In the bucket in which you water, throw a handful of salt two or three times a week; it becomes very grateful to the taste, after a few days confinement, and will prevent his pawing and eating dirt. If the object is to fatten a horse as speedily as possible, giving to him unusual life and spirit, he should not be brought out of the stable, nor even led to water. But if flesh is to be placed upon a horse to render hard service, I would recommend moderate exercise once every three days, carefully avoiding fretting or alarming him; more injury may be done a horse by fretting him one day, than you can remove in a week by the kindest treatment. The hoofs should be cleaned out every morning and evening, stuffed with clay and salt, or fresh cow manure, to keep the feet cool and prevent a swelling in the legs. A plenty of good rubbing is absolutely necessary for the placing of flesh speedily on a horse; and a blanket as a covering, at any time, except the summer months, will place on his coat of hair a beautiful gloss, and add much to his comfort and apparent value.

Pocket Farrier.

A pedagogue lately laid down the following as a law which could not be violated with impunity, viz., *no kissing girls in school time!*

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 3, 1838.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Fanny Wyatt and *Decatur*, who have a match, four mile heats, for $10,000 a side, on the 1st of May next, over the Washington City Course, are both in training near Petersburg, Va., and doing finely. Fanny is in Mr. O. P. Hare's stable, and Decatur in Col. Johnson's. When the match was made, and until within a week or two, Fanny was the favorite, at odds of 1000 to 600; the betting has undergone a change recently, and in various quarters the horse has the call. It is a matter of some doubt, we understand, whether the match will come off over the *Washington* Course.

Mr. Wilkes is not training this season on Long Island, having turned out *Gypsey* and sent his *Brother to Dr. Syntax* to the stable of Mr. Robt. L. Stevens, to be trained for the great Forty-four Thousand Dollars stake.

Picton.—A letter from Tennessee informs us that Picton and the Sally Hope filly are in training at Franklin, for the match at Nashville on the 23d of May next. The Lady Lagrange colt is described as unworthy a trial with *Sarah Bladen*.

Valentine.—We regret to hear that a serious accident befel this fine imported horse a few weeks since, at Mr. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J.

Betsey Rochleau, once so famous on the Mississippi turf, died recently, the property of Mr. John Connally, of Huntsville, Ala., the breeder of *John Bascombe*. By the bye, Mr. Joseph Rochleau, of Natchez, proposes to bring out there a new string of race nags next season, from the North.

We are glad to see that "great note of preparation" is making for the ensuing Spring Meetings of the New York Jockey Club. The proprietors' announcement of the May meetings, on the Union and Beacon Courses, will be found on the first page. The sweepstakes are splendid, and already have begun to excite the attention of sporting circles at a distance. There is an *on dit* that Maj. Selden is about sending *Lady Cliffden* to Long Island, to be trained for the Four Mile Day of the *first* Spring meeting, and trust it is not unfounded. Atalanta, Dosoris, and Henry Moore, will give her a hearty welcome. Mr. Gibbons, we hear, has just sent over his string from New Jersey, to be trained at his Long Island stable. It includes *Shadow*, the winner of the $7000 sweepstakes last Spring, and two promising untried colts *Saracen* and *Avalanche*.

The Races at New Orleans.—For the last fortnight we have been trying to make room for a long article upon the races past and to come at New Orleans, and have at length determined to insert it next week, "if we have to get up every morning before breakfast on purpose." The two new tracks there, in addition to Oliver's, are in such a state of forwardness, that meetings will be held upon them during the month of April. A great number of horses are in training for these meetings, and the *Orleanois* are doing so much for the Turf and the improvement of the breed of horses, that they really deserve "the handsome thing" in the shape of an article, and if they don't "catch it" next week, they may take it for granted that we have been hung for an attempt to murder—the King's English.

Berner's Comus.—We neglected to notice, as we should have done, when the advertisement of this fine imported horse was first inserted in our columns, three weeks since, the windy and unnecessary controversy that took place about him last year. The whole matter grew out of an error in his advertisement, which was promptly explained and corrected by his owner so soon as his attention was drawn to it. A very full and fair memoir is given of him on another page, to which we would direct attention;—so far as we have examined the English Racing Calendars and Sporting Magazines, it is literally and substantially correct.

Shark and *Woodpecker.*—Among the new advertisements in to-day's paper, are those of these two celebrated four mile horses, who appear destined to figure as the sires of racers to as much advantage as they did themselves on the turf.—*Shark* goes to the Old Dominion, to the great regret of several Northern breeders, who were exceedingly anxious to breed to him another season. Five of his yearling colts here could not be purchased much under $5000 each, and two could not be had at that. *Woodpecker* still remains in his native State, Kentucky, on whose turf he was long the boast and ornament. He never was beaten, though he ran all distances, and since his day no horse in Kentucky has equalled his time.

Post Boy.—A letter from Murfreesboro', Tenn., dated the 21st ult., informs us that this "champion" had arrived there at his stand, without a scratch or bruise, in fine health and spirits. Our correspondent speaks in the highest terms of Hood, who had Post Boy in charge; after so long a journey, and at this inclement season of the year, the fine condition of the horse is the best evidence of the unceasing care and attention bestowed upon him. Our Tennessee friends appear to have been much struck with Post Boy's game appearance; we can assure them that it is anything but "a flambeau to his merit," for a better horse never stripped on a race track.

Rat Match.—Again "the Dog star rages," and a match, for $150 aside, comes off at Raynor's, Williamsburgh, on Monday next, between those out and outers, *Major* and *Crack*, who are backed to kill 100 rats each. The "performances" commence at 12 o'clock precisely. Having hereby given "the office," *the Fancy* are expected to "come to time." Great sport is expected, as the *varmint* (about three barrels of 'em) are as savage and blood-thirsty as a militia corporal on training day. They are "none of your corn-fed" rascals, but regular "fat, ragged and saucy" loafers from all-along-shore, with tails long enough for riding-sticks!

"*Chicken Fight.*"—A main of Cocks will be fought at Boonsboro', Washington Co., Md., on the 14th instant, between J. H. Ragan and Dr. E. L. Boteler, for $5000 the odd fight, and $500 the battle, each party showing 21 cocks.

Cochran's and Colt's Rifles.—We are desired by a friend at our elbow, to ask of the good shots at the South and West, some information respecting the celebrated rifles made under the direction or patents of Messrs. Cochran and Colt. We shall feel obliged if gentlemen using either kind will give us some information as regards their *accuracy*, and if they have not always been fortunate enough to have a gallant buck or a wild turkey for a target, to give us a specimen of their best practice at an "ace of clubs," or some "*little fixin*" of that sort.

WINNING HORSES IN 1837, THREE MILE HEATS.

We present to-day the *second* of our annual series of Tables, giving the American Winning Horses at Three mile heats during the last year. It has cost us an immense deal of time and labor, and we trust will afford our readers general satisfaction. As nothing of the kind has heretofore been attempted, we take some credit to ourselves for presenting at one view an elaborate statistical table, that cannot be excelled in correctness, or amount of information. It is barely possible an error may have crept into it; if so, we shall be obliged to any friend who will designate it. In our next will be presented a Table of *Stallions for* 1838, comprising all of those distinguished on the turf or in the breeding stud, with their several pedigrees, places of standing, price, and owner's address.

In hastily glancing over the Three Mile Winners of last year, we find that the get of Imported Leviathan won 14 times, Eclipse 11, Sir Charles 10, Bertrand 9, Henry 6, Timoleon 6, Industry 4, and Pacific, Young Virginian, Gohanna, and Sir Henry Tonson, 3 times each. The get of Sussex, Seagull, Waxy, Roanoke, Phenomenon, Flagellator, Wild Bill, Medley and Woodpecker, won twice each.

Of the *dams* of these winners, we find that Sir Archy got 10, Alfred 6, Pacolet 6, Virginia 5, (Gabriel) Oscar 5, Hamiltonian 5, (Ball's) Florizel 5, and Rattler, Eclipse, Alonzo and Constitution, 3 each.

It will be seen that Col. Johnson, of Va., carried off *Nine* Three mile purses last year, the Messrs. Burbridge, of Ky., 5, Col. Hampton, of S. C., 4, Col. Bingaman, of Miss., 4, Mr. Garrison, of Va., 4, Mr. Kendall, of Md., 4, Mr. McCargo, of Va., 3, Mr. Robt. L. Stevens, of N. Y., 3, Mr. Frost, of Ill., 3, Mr. Duncan, of S. C., 3, Mr. Bradfute, of Tenn., 3, and Mr. Phelps, of Va. 3.

BLOOD STOCK FOR THE SOUTH.

Our Southern friends will be glad to see by an advertisement on the first page of this paper, that Mr. Stevens proposes sending to New Orleans a very valuable portion of his racing and breeding stud. At the head of the list, as at the head of the turf, during her brilliant racing career, is *Black Maria*, the conqueror of "the invincible *Trifle*." From the Spring she was 3 yrs. old until the Fall of her 9th year, she was kept constantly going, and by her indomitable game and surpassing speed, acquired brighter laurels for Eclipse and Lady Lightfoot than any of her renowned family, which included Medoc, Midas, Shark, O'Kelly, Bay Maria, and several others. This splendid mare presents the same blood-like and game appearance as when called upon to run a *fifth* four mile heat, and is still without a blemish. We trust she will fall into the hands of those who will duly appreciate her worth; on the turf she had few equals, and $1500 was refused for her colt (by Gohanna) at 6 weeks old.

Next among the brood mares comes the beautiful *Clara Howard*, who in her 4 yr. old year, with 101 lbs. on her back, beat Charles Kemble and Henry Archie, three mile heats, in the unprecedented time of 5:47—5:45, over the Union Course, L. I. The above race was run on the 5th of June, 1835; on the 6th of May previous, over the same course, and with the same heavy weight up, she beat one of the strongest fields that ever ran for a two mile heat on Long Island, outfooting such "flyers" as Cadmus, Floranthe, Tarquin, Rival, Ecarte, and Firefly, in 3:44—3:47—3:50, time never made in this country before or since, the same distance, and with the same weights. She was got by imported *Barefoot*, out of Mr. Charles Henry Hall's celebrated imported mare *Alarm*, by Thunderbolt, and was bred by Mr. Hall.

The 3d brood mare is *Cora*, an own sister to the renowned Medoc and Midas, by Eclipse, out of Young Maid of the Oaks, by Imp. Expedition. She is a chesnut, and a very fine, large, roomy mare. On the 7th Oct., 1835, being then in her 4 yr. old form, she won a well contested race, two mile heats, over the Union Course, beating the famous Columbia Taylor (who won the 1st heat), Lady Jane, Azalia, Sir Harry, and Corinna, in 3:53—3:56—4:03. She had an immense turn of speed, and in a trial brush with the celebrated Catherine Davis, beat her nearly two lengths in 600 yards. Owing to an accident, by which she was slightly lamed, she was withdrawn from the turf.

Of the racing stock it is not enough to state that they have all been winners; they have won carrying the heavy New York weights, and beating some of the best horses of the day. *African*, who will be 5 yrs. old in May, is a black, about 15½ hands, and very well put up. He was got by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda, by Marshal Bertrand. He came out twice in his 3 yr. old form, and won both races (two mile heats). On the 25th of May last, he won the three mile heats at Camden, N. J., beating Mary Blunt, one of the very best fillies in Virginia, and distanced Camsidel and another. On the 2d of June he was started for the four mile purse on Long Island against Mingo, Mary Blunt, Post Boy, and Gypsey. The race was won by Mingo, who won the 3d heat in 7:47, the best 3d heat ever made in America, but in every report of the race particular mention is made of the gallant run made by African, who led the field in the 3d heat for three miles in 5:47, being placed 2d the 1st heat, and over Post Boy and Gypsey in the 2d and 3d. He did not start in the Fall, having fallen amiss in training a few days only before the races commenced.

Bonny Black, also got by Imp. Valentine, is out of Helen Mar, by Thornton's Rattler, and will be 5 yrs. old in May. She won her only race (two mile heats) in the Fall of 1836, beating Henry Moore, Stockton, Sirocco, Fleetfoot, and another, over the Union Course, carrying off a sweepstakes of $2300. Last year, on the 26th of June, she came out on Long Island for a sweepstakes of seven subscribers, which she won (the 1st heat in 1:50½), beating Mortimer, Lady Hope, Shepherdess, Henry Clinton, and others. She was afterwards beaten by Mary Blunt, three mile heats, at Trenton, and by Mingo at the October meeting on the Island, where she was started merely to prevent his walking over. She ran the four miles in 7:52½, carrying 101 lbs. At the November meeting on Long Island, she came out for the three mile purse, and though beaten after four heats by Henry Moore, the 3d heat was a dead heat between her and him, and the 4th heat a dead heat between her and Col. Wynn's *Tipton*. It is well known that the remarkable promise of herself and African was the main inducement of his owners to procure imported Valentine from Kentucky to make another season at the North.

Ethiopia, another black, completes the lot. She will be 4 yrs. old in May. She has shown on the turf but twice, and was each time a winner. Her last race was over the new Beacon Course, at Hoboken, at the September meeting, when she beat *Margaret* in a match, mile heats, for $1000, in 1:53—1:54½, the best time ever made over that course. She was got by Dashall, out of the dam of the famous Georgia mare, Lady Morgan, by Imp. Expedition.

The three race nags are in fine health, and have been in training about a month for the ensuing campaign. They will be sent out to New Orleans in the Nashville, a very fine, large vessel, which sails next Monday. The most comfortable arrangements have been made for their accommodation on board ship, and they will be accompanied by faithful and attentive grooms. We can only add, that we should greatly regret their loss were we not sensible that go wherever they may, their performances are likely to reflect credit upon their breeders and old "friends i' the North."

CHARLESTON (S. C.) SPRING RACES.

The annual meeting of the South Carolina Jockey Club commenced on the Washington Course, on the 17th ult. The weather was bland and pleasant, but owing to recent and violent storms of rain, the track was in very bad order for good time. Among other stables present were those of Mr. McCargo, from Virginia, Hammond & Lovell's from Georgia, and Messrs. Hampton, Spann, Richardson, Flud, and Guignard, of South Carolina. It is said that "the Races are the Saturnalia of Charleston;"—a large concourse of spectators were in attendance, including a great number of Carolina's fairest daughters. The splendid Pavilion lately completed for their accommodation is worthy of the city and the State, and reflects great credit upon the taste and liberality of the Club. We compile the report subjoined from those of our correspondents:

SATURDAY, Feb. 17, 1838—Citizens' Purse $1000, ent. $30, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—and aged 126lbs., with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Three mile heats.

Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, (blood unknown, supposed to have been got by Bertrand, dam by Imp. Bedford,) 5 yrs.	1	2	1
Wm. McCargo's ch. c. *Genito*, by Eclipse, dam by Packenham, 4 yrs.	4	1	2
Hammond & Lovell's b. c. *Gerow*, by Henry, out of Vixen by Eclipse, 3 yrs.	3	3	3
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Convention*, by Bertrand, out of Poor Girl, 4 yrs.	2	4	4

Courier's time, 6:03½—6:06—6:12½. Mercury's time, 6:06—6:05—6:13. Our reporter's time, 6:06—6:06—6:13.

Gerow was the favorite; at the word they got away with an even start, Convention leading, Clodhopper 2d, and Gerow 4th. Convention carried on the running for about two miles and then resigned in favor of Genito. On the backside of 3d mile Clodhopper collared Genito and after a severe brush headed him, took the track, and won by half a length. On the last half mile Convention again made play and at the finish was placed 2d, Genito running merely to drop within his distance.

S. Richardson, "the Purdy of the South," was now put upon Convention, his jockey in the 1st heat being unable to place him. As to the betting it was "any body's race," each horse being backed by his several friends. Convention again led off with the field lying close up, and maintained his stroke and lead for two miles; here "the call" was made and Clodhopper and Genito promptly answered it, by cutting down Convention in half a dozen strokes. The contest between the two was exceedingly severe; they came up the straight run home neck and neck, both well punished, but the heat was finally adjudged to Genito by a few inches.

Gerow's stock now came into the market, his backers "going their pile" on his known game qualities, but the event shows they underrated the combined speed and endurance of his opponents. Convention could not be restrained, having nearly exhausted Richardson in the 2d heat, but for the third time went forward and cut out the work, for about two miles, the others going in hand well up. Clodhopper was the first to mend the pace, by challenging for and taking the lead. Genito waited upon him to the last quarter stretch, when he ran up and locked him and a tremendous struggle ensued which lasted to the end, both riders doing "all they knew" with whip and spur. The judges after a brief consultation gave Clodhopper the heat and race, thus ending one of the most spirited and brilliant contests ever seen on the Washington Course.

This race, we doubt not, adds another to the ever green laurels of old Bertrand, and we hope the circumstance of so gallant an achievement will induce the owner of Clodhopper to renew his efforts to discover the stock of his dam. Though beaten, Genito was not defeated; he wins more reputation by this race than if he had won a victory less fiercely contested. He is a chesnut without white, about fifteen hands high, having a strongly marked Bertrand rump, drooping from the croup like a trotting horse, with a good broad shoulder and muscular thighs and arms.

MONDAY, Feb. 19—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Ten subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Col. Wade Hampton's imp. b. f. *Emily*, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth by Rainbow..	1	1
James Sinkler's ch. f. *Jeanette Berkeley*, by Bertrand Jr.,—Carolina by Buzzard.	2	2
The nominations of Col. Singleton, Col. Flud, Col. Alston, Mr. Rose, Mr. Preston, Mr. McRa, Mr. Seabrook, and Col. Ashe	pd. ft.	

Courier's time, 4:02½—4:01½

Very little interest was excited by this race, as the imported filly Emily had it all her own way from the start. The Club's stand was literally thronged with their guests, including a great number of ladies. All the papers speak of the "blue and white" dress of Emily's jockey, as very neat and tasteful. We see that the colors worn by the different jockies were so varied as to be readily designated, instead of having two in blue and red, and two others in red and blue, as is the case about half the time at the North.

TUESDAY, Feb. 20—Post stake, free for all ages; weights as on Saturday. Three subs. at $20 each, and $200 added by the Club. Two mile heats.

Col Augustus Flud's imp. b. f. *Lilly*, by The Colonel, out of Fleur de Lis, 3 yrs.	1	1
Mr. Newby's gr. g. *Hard Heart*, by Mercury, out of Chuck-a luck, aged	2	dr
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Falcon*, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs.	dist.	

Courier's time, 3:59½.

After a foul start they got off together, Hard Heart making play from the score, Lilly in hand. On the 2d mile Lilly dropped Falcon, who was distanced, and beat old Hard Heart so handily that he said "enough," and was withdrawn. Lilly was bred by His late Majesty William IV., and imported into South Carolina in the Fall of 1836, by Col. Hampton, who has purchased the entire produce of her celebrated dam, *Fleur de Lis*. At the recent sale of the Royal Stud, this splendid mare was sold for 550 guineas to Mr. Lupin, and has been sent to France.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 21—Jockey Club Purse $1000, free for all ages; and an inside stake of $2000 each, h. ft., between Steele, Charlotte Russe, and John Guedron. Weights as before. Four mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Steele*, by Imp. Fylde, out of the dam of Sally Eubanks, by Constitution, 3 yrs.	1	1
Col. W. Hampton's ch. f. *Charlotte Russe*, by Sir Charles, out of Trifle's dam, by Cicero, 3 yrs.	2	
Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *John Guedron*, by Bertrand, out of Madona by Precursor, 3 yrs	3	
Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Dorabella*, by Bertrand, out of the dam of Little Venus, by Sir William of Transport, 4 yrs.	dist.	
Col. A. Flud's ch. c. *Rienzi*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Carolina by Buzzard, 4 yrs.	dist.	

Courier's time, 8:05—8:02½.

Immense interest was excited by this race, and the betting was brisk and heavy; the inside stake of $2000 each, between Steele, Charlotte Russe, and John Guedron, was nothing compared with the sums laid out between the friends of the two last. Charlotte was rather the favorite for the 2d place in the race, Steele's chance for the 1st being "booked a certainty." They got off at the word with a business-like stroke, Dorabella leading, Steele 2d, and the others in a ruck behind, in hand, On the backside Steele went up and changed places with the Bertrand filly, and came first to the stand. Here Charlotte "tried it on" by coming out of the crowd like a bee from a hive and collaring Steele. After a desperate brush of 100 yards she passed; Steele no sooner declined than John Guedron caught up the running, and by dint of "the persuaders" also passed him. A tremendous brush now ensued between him and Charlotte, but the sister of Trifle gallantly maintained the lead to the fourth mile, where Steele, who had been "bottled up" for a final struggle, challenged her and eventually took the track, winning the heat by a length, John Guedron 3d, and the other two "no where!"

The odds on Steele for the race and on, Charlotte against John Guedron now ranged at 2 and 3 to 1. John led the field for the 1st mile and a half, with Charlotte waiting upon him, and Steele close up. Near the termination of the 2d mile Charlotte challenged and outfooted him up to the stand, and carried on the running, with John 2d, to the end of the 3d mile. Steele was now directed to "take the lead and keep it," which he did, winning by two lengths, Charlotte running merely to beat John Guedron, who was beaten off about the same distance.

Considering the state of the track, the time made was first rate. A great number of citizens and distinguished strangers were in attendance, and a brilliant galaxy of ladies in splendid equipages contributed in the highest degree to the gaiety and interest of the scene.

THURSDAY, Feb. 22—Jockey Club Purse $600, free for all ages; and an inside stake of $500 each, h. ft., between Gerow, Billy Townes, and Monarch. Weights as before. Three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 3 yrs.	1	1
Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *Gerow*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	3	2
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	2	3
Col. A. Flud's ch. c. *Rienzi*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	4	dis
Col. Richardson's ch. m. *Betsey Baxter*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 5 yrs.	5	dis

Time, 6:06—6:02.

Owing to the sad accident which befel *Monarch* on the Railroad the previous week, he could not start. Billy Townes was the favorite at 2 to 1 vs. the field. The attendance was numerous, and the winessing daughters of Carolina, in all the panoply of peerless beauty, gay dresses, nodding plumes, and radiant eyes, imparted increased interest to the enlivening and manly sports of the day.

The horses are brought up in line—"go!" and they are off. Billy leads "down the outside and up the middle," with Gerow waiting upon him. On the 2d mile Clodhopper makes play, and supplanting Gerow, challenges for the lead. It is a close thing—they are both out and running neck and neck—the knees of their jockies are jogging each other—whips are at work, and the claret is tapped. The gallant colt finally gets his nose clear—then his head—his neck follows, and with a Chifney push his rider finally sends him forward and draws him out clear of his rival, bringing him home a winner by nearly three lengths, after a rattling brush.

The 2d heat the Fylde colt strides away with the lead at a pace that kills. Nothing can reach him, and he wins with something to spare in hand. Gerow and Clodhopper run a match for it home, thus keeping up the interest to the last; but "*blood will tell*," and the game of the former proves too much for the cocktail, and he is defeated.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes free for all ages; weights as before. Two subs. at $10 each, and $50 added by the Club. Two mile heats.

Col. John R. Spann's ch. f. *Dorabella*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	1	1
R. Richardson's ch. f. *Sweet Emma*, by Mucklejohn, out of Desdemona, 4 yrs.	2	2

Time, 4:10—4:10.

A beautiful race: the two fillies ran nearly locked the entire first heat. In the 2d heat Emma got a bad start, but made a good run of it notwithstanding.

FRIDAY, Feb. 23—Jockey Club Purse $400, free for all ages, weights as before. Two mile heats.

William Sinkler's ch. f. *Jeanette Berkeley*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.		1
Wm. McCargo's ch. c. *Genito*, " " 4 yrs.		5
Col. A. Flud's imp. b. f. *Lilly*, " " 3 yrs.		3
R. Richardson's b. c. *Delville*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Coquette, 3 yrs.	4	4
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Convention*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2	5

Time, 3:56½—3:57.

Another fine day, and a general attendance. Genito was the favorite; the issue of both heats was decided by a brush, Jeanette making her run up the straight stretch home, and winning handily, Convention being placed 2d the 1st heat, and Genito in the 2d.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Subscription Purse of $50, ent. $10 each, added, free for all ages, weights as before. Two miles out.

R. Richardson's b. c. *Delville*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	0	1
Col. Spann's b. c. *Convention*, " " 4 yrs.	0	2

Time, 3:57—4:00.

SATURDAY, Feb. 24—Handicap Purse $650, (amount of Gate money.) Three mile heats.

Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *John Guedron*, pedigree above, 3 yrs. 85lbs.	1	1
Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Dorabella*, " " 4 yrs. a feather	2	2
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, " " 5 yrs. 104lbs.	4	3
R. Richardson's ch. f. *Betsey Baxter*, " " 5 yrs. 90lbs.	3	4

Time not given.

This was one of the most interesting races of the week, and the company more numerous. John Guedron was the favorite. He ran hard in hand for nearly two miles, leaving Clodhopper and Dorabella to cut out the work; the moment they declined he went up, and at the critical moment nailed both, taking the lead and maintaining it to the end. In the second heat he led from the score; Dorabella was the only one that could reach him, but he finally beat her by half a length.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Subscription Purse of $50, with the entrance ($5 each) added free for all ages, weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Mr. Newby's gr. g. *Hard Heart*, pedigree above, aged	1	1	1
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Falcon*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	2	2	dis
T. Lowndes' b. c. *Bay Bob*, pedigree and age omitted	3	dist.	

Time, 2:00—2:01.

On the Monday following was to come off the race for the "*Tattersall Whip*," the terms of which are "$20 each entrance—four miles out, regular weights; to be run for only by horses owned by Members of the Club, and whenever challenged after first year, to be run for, added to a subscription of $200 each." An interesting race was expected. Our dates are up to Sunday morning only, but the steamer *Neptune* will probably bring us the result of the race this evening, and the official report of the meeting.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES IN 1837.—THREE MILE HEATS.

ANNUALLY COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NAME.	COLOR	AGE.	SIRE.	DAM.	OWNED OR ENTERED BY.	PRIZE.	WT.	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	FOL.
African	bl. c.	4	Imp. Valentine	Ethelinda, by Marshal Bertrand	John C. Stevens	$500 p	104	6:40—6:35	Mary Blunt, s. h. by Eclipse dam by Sir Alfred, and Camsidell	Camden, N. J.	May 25	116
Angora	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	500 p	97		Walked over	Plaquemine, La,	April 6	102
Arbaces	b. c.	3	Bertrand	Virginia, by Rosicrucian	DrSmith&JudgeChinn	600 p	86	5:45—5:43	Naked Truth and Alice Riggs	St. Francisville, La.	April 20	101
Argyle	br. h.	aged	Mons. Tonson	Thistle, by Ogle's Oscar	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	500 p	124	5:58—5:57½	Margaret Armistead and Ricohock	Tree Hill, Va.	April 20	85
Arthur Taylor	gr. h.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Maj. Wm. M. Harvey	330 p	110	5:53—5:55	Livingston, Humming Bird, and Sally Hood	Liberty, Va.	Sept. 13	268
Atalanta	b. m.	5	Industry	Nancy Norwood, by Rattler	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	500 p	107	6:01—5:54½—6:11½	Decatur, Nick Biddle, Paul Jones, Nancy Lyle, and Upton Heath	Tree Hill, Va.	Sept. 29	277
Bay Ironette	b. f.	4	Tariff	By Superior	Charles Beale	100 p	97	6:44—7:00—7:09	Kate Plowden and Surveyor	Chillicothe, Ohio	May 11	181
Big John	ch. c.	4	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Capt. Sidney Burbridge	500 p	100	5:49—5:55	Keph, Maria Louisa, and Styles	Louisville, Ky.	May 19	133
Big John	ch. c.	4	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Capt. Sidney Burbridge	400 p	100		Walked over	Lexington, Ky.	June 2	169
Black Bird	bl. m.	5	Arab	By Virginian	Edmund Townes	400 p	107	6:05—6:00	Missouri, Lady Greene, and b. f. by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Bertrand	Christianville, Va.	Nov. 9	324
Bob Ewing	b. c.	3	Woodpecker	By McDuffie	Robert Burbridge	300 p	86	6:10—5:58	Caroline Scott, Kate Plowden, and Tolivia	Elkhorn, Ky.	Nov. 2	316
Bolus	ch. c.	4	Lance	By Constitution	Leonard Phelps	250 p	100	6:07—6:15	Landlord	Rocky Mount, Va.	Oct. 20	388
Boston	ch. c.	4	Timoleon	Robin Brown's dam, by Florizel	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	500 p	100	6:04—6:10	Norwood, ch. c., brother to Virginia Graves, Mary Selden, Meteor, & Lydia	Washington, D. C.	May 4	101
Boston	ch. c.	4	Timoleon	Robin Brown's dam, by Florizel	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	500 p	100	5:50—5:52	Pr. George, Stockton, Mary Selden, Va. Graves, Caroline Snowden, Leesburg	Washington, D. C.	Oct. 4	277
Boston	ch. c.	4	Timoleon	Robin Brown's dam, by Florizel	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	500 p	104	5:51—6:02	Betsey Andrew	Camden, N. J.	Oct. 26	292
Boston	ch. c.	4	Timoleon	Robin Brown's dam, by Florizel	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	500 p	100	5:51—6:08	Camsidell, Cippus, and Red Rat	Baltimore, Md.	Oct. 19	292
Cadmus	s. h.	6	Eclipse	Di Vernon, by Florizel	Gerard H. Coster	500 p	121	5:56—5:58	Reindeer and Tom Moore	Union Course, L. I.	May 3	92
Camsidell	br. m.	6	Industry	Arethusa, by Sir Hal	James B. Kendall	500 p	115	5:56-5:55-6:01-6:25	Argyle, Charles Magic, Miss Philips, and Veto	Baltimore, Md.	May 18	116
Camsidell	br. m.	6	Industry	Arethusa, by Sir Hal	James B. Kendall	500 p	115	6:54—6:54—6:56	Missouri, Tyro, Dandy, Tom Walker, Isaac of York, and Nick Biddle	Fredericksburgh, Va	Oct. 27	309
Canary	ch. m.	5	Sir Charles	By Trafalgar	Col. John P. White	300 p	107		Walked over	Tappahannock, Va.	Oct. 19	301
Caroline Scott	b. m.	6	Archy of Transport	Ophelia, by Wild Medley	Capt. Sidney Burbridge	490 p	115	6:16—6:09	Gov. Morehead, Senator, Conflict, and Enceiro	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 4	284
Champaigne	gr. c.	4	Medley	By Ogle's Oscar	Joseph H. Van Mater	500 p	104	5.57—6:01½—6:07	Tom Moore, Red Rat, and Bergen	Beacon Course, N. J	Nov. 9	308
Charline	b. f.	4	Pacific	By Greytail Florizel	Noland & Tunstall	200 p	91	6:24—6:20	Sir William	Batesville, Arks.	Oct. 3	302
Charlotte Russe	ch. f.	4	Sir Charles	Trifle's dam, by Cicero	Col. Wade Hampton	600 p	99	6:02—6:15	Blue Black	Columbia, S. C.	Nov. 22	340
Cippus	bl. h.	5	Industry	By Mark Anthony	James S. Garrison	500 p	110	5:49—5:48	Philip and Miss Phillips	Norfolk, Va.	June 8	144
Clodhopper	ch. g.	4	Bertrand	Unknown	Dr. J. G. Guignard	600 p	99	6:00—6:08	Betsey Baxter and Lath	Charleston, S. C.	Feb. 23	29
Clodhopper	ch. g.	4	Bertrand	Unknown	Dr. J. G. Guignard	640 p	99	5:59—6:02	Dangerfield (87 lbs.) and Fenella (a feather, in a handicap race)	Charleston, S. C.	Feb. 25	29
Crazy Bill	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Clay's Sir William	Richard B. Harrison	300 p	100	6:01—6:05	Jane Lamar and Icicle.—(Track 30 yards over a mile.)	Mount Meigs, Ala.	Oct. 20	309
Daniel O'Connell	gr. c.	4	Sir Henry Tonson	By Imp. Sir Harry	Col. Robert Smith	300 p	100	6:17—6:06	Seagull and Cherokee	Alexandria, La.	Feb. 5	21
Daniel O'Connell	gr. h.	5	Sir Henry Tonson	By Imp. Sir Harry	Col. Robert Smith	400 p	110	5:57—5:55	O'Kelly and Logan	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.	Oct. 19	301
Dick Johnson	b. c.	4	Bertrand	Black-Eyed Susan, by Tiger	Willa Viley	500 p	100	6:12—6:32—6:00	Caroline Scott and Eliza Bailey	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 20	302
Don Pedro	ch. g.	6	Young Virginian	By Alonzo	P. E. Duncan	204 p	117	6:13—6:23	Hard Times.—(Don Pedro carried 2 lbs. extra.)	Greenville, S. C.	Oct. 18	309
Don Pedro	ch. g.	6	Young Virginian	By Alonzo	P. E. Duncan	300 p	120	6:23—6:40	Hualpa.—(Don Pedro carried 5 lbs. extra.)	Unionville, S. C.	Nov. 1	325
Don Pedro	ch. g.	6	Young Virginian	By Alonzo	P. E. Duncan		117	6:40	Jocassee, Governor Hayne, and Union	Pendleton, S. C.	Oct. 12	340
Duff Green	b. h.	5	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Garrison Jones	200 p	110		Red Jacket	Pittsburgh, Pa.	May 17	125
Eliza Anne	ch. m.	5	Jackson	By Lottery	Thomas Baldwin	400 p	107	5:53—5:57—6:00	Camsidell, Touch-me-not, Red Fox, Larkin, Leesburg, Meteor, and Celeste	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Sept. 27	277
Enceiro	b. h.	6	Star	By Seymour's Eagle	Capt. Y. N. Oliver	500 p	118		Walter, Mathew, and John Tyler	Fredericksburg, Va.	May 26	125
Francis Marion	ch. h.	aged	Marion	Malvina, by Sir Archie	Col. James J. Pittman	300 p	124	6:05—6:35	Jumper and John Gascoigne	Tallahassee, Flo.	Dec. 22	380
Franklin	ch. h.	5	Flagellator	By Eclipse	John Frost	300 p	110	6:31—5:59	Sidney and Miss Pink	St. Louis, Mo.	June 2	169
Glance	ch. f.	4	Wild Bill	Grey Goose, by Pacolet	John Blevins	350 p	97	6:02—6:05	Jane Lamar and Paul Clifford.—(Track 20 yards over a mile.)	Montgomery, Ala.	May 16	133
Greyfoot	br. h.	5	Trumpator	By Hamiltonian	Farris & Davenport	300 p	110	6:00—6:04	Chifney, Uncle Fowler, William, Lewis Instin, and Canteen	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Sept. 6	252
Harpalyce	ch. f.	3	Collier	By Sea Serpent	Woods S. Miller	300 p	83	6:06—6:02	B. f. by Cock of the Rock, out of Nell Saunders, and b. c. by Pacific	Hartsville, Tenn.	Oct.	*16
Henry Moore	ch. c.	4	Henry	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Robert L. Stevens	500 p	104	6:07½—6:03—6:16	Jane Maria, Reindeer, and Cadmus	Union Course, L. I.	Oct. 4	268
Henry Moore	ch. c.	4	Henry	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Robert L. Stevens	400 p	104	5:54-5:57-6:05-6:14	Tipton, Bonny Black, and Gipsey	Union Course, L. I.	Nov. 2	300
Henry Moore	ch. c.	4	Henry	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Robert L. Stevens	400 p	104	6:14—6:17	Camsidell and Middlesex	Trenton, N. J.	Nov. 16	324
Hortense	b. m.	5	Pacific	Bet Bossly, by Little Wonder	Eli Abbott	700 p	107	5:56	Lilac	Columbus, Miss.	May 10	220
Hortense	b. m.	5	Pacific	Bet Bossly, by Little Wonder	Tayloe & Johnson	400 p	107		Walked over	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec.	412
Hugh L. White	s. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Conqueror	Gen. Joseph A. Mabry	500 p	100		Walked over	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	April 7	85
John Guedron	ch. c.	3	Bertrand	Madona, by Precursor	Hammond & Lovell	350 p	90	6:05—6:06—6:12	Clodhopper and Missouri	Newberry, S. C.	Dec. 28	396
John Marshall	b. h.	6	Gohanna	By Sir Alfred	Dr. C. Coryell	200 p	118	7:04—6:31—6:41	Yellow Ann, Pyrrhus, and Duff Green.—(Track 16 yards over a mile.)	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Oct. 5	388
John Tyler	ch. c.	4	Eclipse	Creeping Kate, by Sir Archy	Wm. McCargo	500 p	100	5:55-6:00-6:07-6:25	Little Billy, Jumper, and Sophia	Belfield, Va.	April 13	85
Kathleen	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Sally Bell, by Sir Archy	Wm. J. Minor	700 s	97	6:11—6:19	Jim Polk, Naked Truth, and Antelope.—(For a Cup, and $450 added)	Natchez, Miss.	March 2	52
Kitty Heath	ch. f.	3	Eclipse	By Alfred	Col. Wade Hampton	1200 p	87	5:54—5:59	Clodhopper and Rienzi	Charleston, S. C.	Feb. 28	29
Klapper	b. h.	6	Mason's Ratler		Mr. Hansborough	200 p	118		Sybrant, b. g. by Black Warrior, ch. m. by Gohanna, and two others	Haymarket, Va.	May 25	181
Lady Cliffden	ch. f.	4	Sussex	Betsey Wilson, by Ratray	Gen. Thos. Emory	400 p	97	5:45—5:55	Pythias and Isaac of York	Kendall Course, Md	May 10	109
Lady Cliffden	ch. f.	4	Sussex	Betsey Wilson, by Ratray	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	400 p	97	5:50—5:57	Camsidell and Black Bird	Kendall Course, Md	Oct. 11	285
Lady of the Lake	b. f.	4	Sir Henry Tonson	By Dare Devil	John F. Miller	600 p	97	6:14—6:26	Longitude	Opelousas, La.	Nov. 4	388
Langford, Imp.	b. c.	4	Starch	Peri, by Wanderer	Capt. R. F. Stockton	1500 ft	100		Received forfeit from Red Rat, in a match for $3000 aside	Baltimore, Md.	May 17	109
Laplander	ch. h.	aged	Flagellator	By Eclipse	John Frost	500 p	124	6:14—6:04	Tom Branch, Lady Pest, and Davy Crockett	Palmyra, Mo.	Sept. 4	284
Lath	b. c.	3	Godolphin	Pocahontas, by Sir Archy	Col. Wade Hampton	600 p	90	6:10—6:15	Kite and Black Bird	Augusta, Ga.	Jan. 27	22
Leannah	b. f.	3	Seagull	By Whipster	Col. John Crowell	500 p	83	5:53—5:49	Jane Lamar and Lady Morgan.—(Track 33 yards less than a mile.)	Macon, Ga.	April 13	85
Leannah	b. f.	4	Seagull	By Whipster	Capt. Donald Rowe	700 p	99	6:03-6:03-6:01-6:06	Sally Vandyke, Gerow, Milwaukie, and Ione	Augusta, Ga.	Dec. 7	349
Lilac	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archy	Gen. Joseph A. Mabry	300 p	107	5:43	John Anderson-my-Joe.—[Track less than a mile.]	Greensborough, Ala	April 19	108
Little Pilot	b. c.	3	Wild Bill	Hippy, by Pacolet	John Connally	500 p	86	6.07—6:10	Van Buren and Richarda	Huntsville, Ala.	Nov. 1	324
Maid of the Neck	ch. m.	aged	Maryland Eclipse	By Windflower	G. Loudenslager	150 p	121	6:20—6:30	Skylark	Harper's Ferry, Va.	Nov. 14	412
Mark Moore	ch. h.	5	Eclipse	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Henry Kelsey	£50 p	116	6:30	Waverly	Montreal, U. C.	Aug. 21	228
Mark Moore	ch. h.	5	Eclipse	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Henry Kelsey	/18 15	116	6:04—6:38	Midas and Limber Jemmy	Toronto, U. C.	Sept. 8	252
Maria Smith	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Bagdad	Leonard Phelps	400 p	97	6:37—6:20	Sally Woods and Ruth Severe	Lynchburgh, Va.	May 19	181
Maria Smith	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Bagdad	Leonard Phelps	300 p	97		Humming Bird and Sally Hood	Bottetourt, Va.	Aug. 31	244
Mary Ann	bl. f.	4	Lance Jr.	Mary Jane ?	R. Flewellen	200 p	97		Davy Crockett, Blue Bird, John Bull, and Rattlesnake, for a cup	Cullodensville, Ga.	April 14	310
Mary Blunt	ch. f.	4	Sir Charles	Nancy Blunt's dam, by Alfred	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	500 p	97	5:51—6:06	Charles Magic and b. f. by Sussex	Washington, D. C.	May 2	101
Mary Blunt	ch. f.	4	Sir Charles	Nancy Blunt's dam, by Alfred	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	400 p	101	6:00—5:54	Tarquin, Bonny Black, Reindeer, and a ch. c. by Eclipse	Trenton, N. J.	June 8	133
Mary Ellen	b. m.	aged	Sir Charles	By Contention	John Loring	300 p	117	6:37½—6:46	Charline and Uncas	Little Rock, Arks.	Nov. 10	348
Mary Wynn	b. f.	4	Eclipse	Flirtilla, by Sir Archy	James H. Bradfute	400 p	97		Piony	Florence, Ala.	Nov. 21	356
Master Henry	b. c.	4	Henry	By Eclipse	James B. Kendall	200 p	100	5:58—5:58—6:04	Ch. m. by Md. Eclipse, d. by Windflower.—[Track 24 yds. less than 3 miles]	Frederick City, Md.	Sept. 13	268
Mediator	ch. c.	4	Sir Charles	By Napoleon	E. J. Wilson	350 p	100	6:06—6:02	Poineer, American Maid, Johnny, and ch. c. by Eclipse, dam by Gallatin	Tarboro', N. C.	Nov. 23	348
Midas	ch. h.	5	Eclipse	By Bussorah	George W. Yarker	200 s	114	6:50	Bolting Johnny	Niagara Falls, U. C.	July 28	205
Milwaukie	b. f.	4	Bertrand	Rowena, by Sumpter	Col. Wade Hampton	500 p	101	5:54—5:50	Leiber and Maria Smith	Camden, S. C.	Nov. 8	332
Mingo	b. h.	6	Eclipse	Bay Bet, by Thornton's Rattler	Gen. C. Irvine	500 p	121	6:05—6:25	Jesse Richards	Trenton, N. J.	April 25	85
Molly Long	ch. f.	4	Tom Fletcher	By Janus	Uzzell & Bissell	300 p	97	6:13—6:14	Henry Archy and Forest Maid	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 19	332
Naked Truth	gr. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Ellen Mar, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	1000 p	97	6:13-6:14-6:26-6:32	Extio, Bumper, and Miss Blevins	New Orleans, La.	March 19	61
Naked Truth	gr. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	Ellen Mar, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	700 p	107	6:01—6:11	Jim Polk and Daniel O'Connell.—(Track 30 feet over a mile.)	Vicksburg, Miss.	May 18	144
Orphan Boy	b. h.	5	Gohanna	By Tom Tough	Thomas. H. Taliaferro	300 p	110	5:56—5:54—5:59	Paul Jones, Emmet, and Irene	Tappahannock, Va.	April 20	85
Pioneer	b. h	5	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	David McDaniel	300 p	110	5:57—6:01	Jumper	Oxford, N. C.	May 12	117
Pioneer	b. h.	5	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	David McDaniel	500 p	110	6:21—6:17	Sally Eubanks, Lady Green, and gr. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Director	Warrenton, N. C.	Oct. 26	380
Polly Hopkins	b. f.	4	Splendor	By Sumpter	N. F. Cunningham	200 p	97	6:37—6:47	Covington Buck, Molly Long, and Just-in-time	Terre Haute, Ind.	Oct. 5	296
Poney	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Jesse Cage	700 p	83	6:17—6:05—6:10	Harpalyce, Bailey Peyton, Sally McCall, and Fulton	Gallatin, Tenn.	Sept. 20	269
Pythias	b. h.	5	Gohanna	By Bellair	James B. Kendall	200 p	110	6:38—6:50	B. m. by Star, dam by Eagle, and Wiggins	Harper's Ferry, Va.	May 16	125
Queen Diamonds	b. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archie	Maj. Samuel Ragland	500 p	97	6:24—6:20	Hardy M. Cryer and Compact	Nashville, Tenn.	Oct. 4	285
Reindeer	ch. h.	6	Henry	Sportsmistress, by Hickory	Thomas Pearsall	500 p	121	5:48½—5:49	Tarquin, Atalanta, Bergen, and Champaigne	Union Course, L. I.	June 1	124
Rival	ch. m.	aged	Eclipse	Jane on the green, by Im Exped'n	George W. Yarker	150 p	123	6:27—6:12	Effie Deans	Niagara Falls, U. C.	July 27	205
Sally Eubanks	b. m.	aged	Roanoke	By Constitution	Wm. McCargo	400 p	121	5:54—5:59	Bolus and Sir Kenneth	Danville, Va.	Oct. 6	296
Sally Eubanks	b. m.	aged	Roanoke	By Constitution	Wm. McCargo	400 p	121	5:55—5:51—5:57	Bolus, Pioneer, and Arthur Taylor	Lynchburg, Va.	Sept. 22	277
Sally Red	s. f.	3	Woodpecker	By Sir Archie	Maj. E. S. Reville	100 p	83	6:46—6:30	Neosho, Hetty Fowler, and Spark	Chillicothe, Ohio	Oct. 18	301
Sally Vandyke	gr. f.	4	Henry	By Oscar	Capt. Jas. J. Harrison	600 p	99	6:02-6:13-6:21-6:25	Black Bird, Long Measure, and Vertumnus	Columbia, S. C.	Jan. 4	22
Scarlet	ch. h.	5	Waxy	By Tiger	Col. Vance Johnston	700 p	110	5:56—6:00—5:58	Virginia Fairfield and American Citizen	Mobile, Ala.	April 6	77
Scipio	b. c.	3	Zinganee	Corinna, by Sir Archy	James S. Garrison	500 p	86		Walked over	Norfolk, Va.	Sept. 21	260
Shylock	gr. h.	5	Medley	By Powhattan	Linnæus Cock	300 p	110	7:02—7:27	Santa Anna	Jackson, Tenn.	Sept. 28	309
Sidney	b. h.	aged	Sir Charles	By Thornton's Rattler	Dr. E. A. Darcy	400 p	124	6:40	Kitty Cruiser, for a Plate	St. Louis, Mo.	May 25	181
Sleepy Kate	br. f.	4	Waxy	By Davis's Hamiltonian	John Frost	300 p	97	7:00	Sidney	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 5	296
Sophia	ch. f.	4	Redgauntlet	Clara Fisher, by Kosciusko	Wm. H. E. Merritt	400 p	97	6:25—6:25—6:25	Tom Cringle, Martha Washington, ch. f. by Eclipse, John Tyler, & Little Billy	Lawrenceville, Va.	April 7	78
Sterling	ch. h.	6	Sir Charles	By Powhattan	Linnæus Cock	460 p	118	6:23—6:20—6:20	Eliza Petrie, Pete Whetstone, and Coline	Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. 9	332
Tishimingo	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Maria Shepherd, by Sir Archy	Col. A. L. Bingaman	400 p	86		Walked over	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dec. 29	412
Turnbull	gr. h.	5	Phenomenon	By Sir Andrew	Maj. J. Moore	600 p	110	5:59—5:56	Jane Lamar, Glance, and Parele Blevins	Columbus, Ga.	May 4	109
Turnbull	gr. h.	5	Phenomenon	By Sir Andrew	Griffin Edmonson	600 p	110	6:00—7:00	Southerner	Milledgeville, Ga.	Nov. 16	332
Uncas	br. h.	aged	Desha's Randolph	By Dungannon	Hawkins & Ferguson	300 p	120		Cuny	Fort Smith, Arks.	Oct. 20	324
Victoria	b. f.	4	Eclipse	Catherine Warren, by Virginian	James H. Bradfute	400 p	97	5:52½—6:09—6:07	Queen of Diamonds	Franklin, Tenn.	Oct. 14	302
Victoria	b. f.	4	Eclipse	Catherine Warren, by Virginian	James H. Bradfute	350 p	97	5:33—5:41	Queen of Diamonds.—(Track 161 yards less than a mile.)	Tuscumbia, Ala.	Nov. 16	340
Virginia	s. m.	5	Platoff	By Hephestion	F. R. Gregory	400 p	107		Walked over	Columbus, Miss.	Dec. 26	388
Virginia Fairfield	b. f.	4	Timoleon	Margaret, by Virginian	James S. Garrison	700 p	97	6:05	Aurora	Mobile, Ala.	Nov. 23	348
Virginia Fairfield	b. f.	4	Timoleon	Margaret, by Virginian	James S. Garrison	2000 p	97	5:54—5:53—5:57	Naked Truth, Susan Yandell, and Fanny Bell	New Orleans, La.	Dec. 7	356
Young Lafayette	br. c.	4	Berrys Stockholder	By Dutiful	A. Selover	150 p	100	5:31—5:30	Rival and Effie Deans.—(Track 28 yards less than a mile.)	Cleveland, Ohio	May 10	221
Zo'ina	b. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Tayloe & Johnson	400 p	97	6:01	Alabama Maid	Springfield, Ala.	Nov. 14	372
——— ——	s. f.	3	Plato	By Whipster	Robert Burbridge	181 p	83	6:02—6:27	B. c. by Cherokee	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct. 12	372

Rodolph.—We learn from the Lexington Intelligencer that this splendid horse has returned to Kentucky, where he will stand the ensuing season. Of course the match at Natchez, for 500 Bales of Cotton aside is off! When we saw him at New Orleans (in January) he was slightly lame, and we presume has not radically recovered. He is a beautiful bright bay, with a coat like satin, and his hind feet white to the upper pastern joints. His measure, under the standard, is 15 feet 3 inches. A finer forehand we have rarely seen, his head, neck, shoulder, and back, being almost perfection. He falls off behind, being put up much in the style of a trotter, with a rump declining greatly from the croup. The sacral vertebræ, or bones of the haunch, united to the caudal vertebræ, or bones of the tail, are large, and stand out in bold relief; his tail is set on very much like Henry's. He has a clean set of limbs under him, with homely, but very muscular quarters; he is a light bodied horse, with a barrel of good length well ribbed out. His pasterns are so long and oblique as to induce a weakness in the parts; his cannon bones are short and flat, while his fore arm is uncommonly long, thick, and strong. To us, his lameness appeared to be seated in his shoulder instead of his near fore leg, as was generally supposed; he was barefooted when we saw him, and his feet looked sadly bruised and mis-shapen. He owes his reputation to the fact of his having never been beaten, and to his fine private trials; although considered a four mile horse, and probably with great justice, he never has made time that would reflect credit upon a first runner, though he has beat handily every horse that has started against him. His friends in Kentucky think him a nonsuch, and will be highly gratified to learn of his return.

CHESS.

The last moves in the match between the New-York and Washington City Chess Clubs, will be found in the following description of the games, from the commencement:—

FIRST GAME.	SECOND GAME.
N. Y. King's pawn, two squares.	W. King's pawn, two squares.
W. The same.	N. Y. The same.
N. Y. King's bishop to Queen's bishop 4th square.	W. King's knight to bishop's 3rd square.
W. The same.	N.Y. Queen's knight to bishop's 3d square.
N. Y. Queen's bishop's pawn one square.	W. Queen's pawn, two squares.
W. Queen to King's second.	N. Y. King's pawn takes pawn.
N. Y. King's knight to bishop's 3d.	W. King's bishop to Queen's bishop 4th.
W. Queen's pawn one square.	N. Y. Queen to King's bishop 3d.
	W. King castles with his rook.

The following lines, which occurred in an address at the Park Theatre not long since, have been adopted by an English Sporting Journal as the horse's motto:

Up hill indulge me—down the steep descent
Spare, and don't urge me when my strength is spent,
Impel me briskly o'er the level earth,
And in the stable don't forget my worth!

Really Gen. MORRIS might be content to rest upon the laurels gathered by him in the fields of Literature and War, without invading, in his temerity, the sprightly provinces of the turf. If he *is* bent, however, upon a descent on the "race horse region," we shall buckle on our armor, and do battle for our right as may best become us, determined in the plenitude of our power, to "bear no rival near the throne."

Anecdote of a Virginia Turfman.—The Hon. Mr. T——, late Governor of Va., related the following interesting anecdote at the dinner of the Jockey Club at Richmond last Fall, which is too good to be lost:—Mr. WILSON, of Norfolk, was at one time quite conspicuous on the turf in the Old Dominion. He won several matches of note, one of which, when *Sir Solomon* beat *Wrangler*, excited a great sensation, both being distinguished horses. Having on one occasion made a heavy match on a favorite horse, a few days after he commenced galloping, his horse split a hoof. To continue his gallops would make his horse lame, and perhaps ruin him as a racer, yet to pay the forfeit was anything but agreeable. It occurred to him at length, that his horse might be got in order by *swimming* him daily, instead of galloping him, and as the Elizabeth river, upon which Norfolk is situated, ran by his house, he determined, as a last resource, to try the experiment. He did so, and strange as it may appear, brought his horse on the track in fine order, ran the match, and won it!

STRANGE ACCIDENT.—The Cincinnati News gives the following:—A man went to the theatre a few evenings since, and after plying himself pretty heartily with liquor, made his way up to the third, or upper tier of boxes, having a commendable anxiety to see all the house contained. He seated himself in one of the corner boxes and fell asleep. The play proceeded—the curtain fell—the house was finally evacuated, and lights extinguished. In the course of the night he awoke, and imagining himself in the pit, jumped, as he thought, into the ring. He fell a distance of from 50 to 60 feet. One of his legs was smashed in such a manner as was supposed to render amputation necessary. We do not know whether the operation was performed or not, neither have we learned his name.

Original Sporting Varieties.

Sale of the late Mr. Dugger's Blood Stock.

[We give below a *full report* of this important sale, the one we published before not containing the names of the purchasers.—indeed we made it up from information furnished by different gentlemen who attended the sale.]

JERUSALEM (Va.) Feb. 14, 1838.

Dear Sir.—I have taken the liberty of sending you an account of the sale of the late Mr. DANIEL DUGGER'S Blood Stock. It took place at his former residence in Brunswick County, Va., on the 24th of January. I here give you a complete List of the Stock, with their pedigrees, prices, and purchasers. If you should think proper, I shall be pleased to see it in your valuable and spirited paper, feeling confident that it will afford encouragement and pleasure to breeders and owners of thorough breds. I had hoped, however, that some one more competent than myself would have given you a report, as I can only send a plain statement of facts.

P. S. The young things take their ages from the 1st of May, and not the 1st of January.

1. *Maria West*, by Marion, dam by Citizen—bought by Mr. J. C. ROGERS	$1750 00
2. *Polly Peacham*, by John Richards, dam by Imp. Chance—bought by Mr. J. C. ROGERS	1555 00
3. Filly, 3 years old, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham—bought by Mr. J. C. ROGERS	1700 00
4. Colt, 3 years, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Archy—bought by J. D. KIRBY, Esq.	180 00
5. Colt, 3 years, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian—bought by Mr. BUFORD.	625 00
6. Colt, 2 years, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Gohanna (injured)—bought by Mr. WILSON	115 00
7. Colt, 2 years, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham—bought by Dr. LEWIS.	1020 00
8. Filly, yearling, by Eclipse, out of Maria West—bought by Mr. J. C. ROGERS	1700 00
9. Filly foal by Imp. Shakspeare, out of Polly Peacham—bought by J. C. ROGERS.	720 00
10. Filly foal by Imp, Shakspeare, out of Maria West—bought by J. C. ROGERS	1000 00
11. Filly foal by Imp. Shakspeare, dam by Gohanna—bought by Mr BUFORD	110 00

After the sale of Mr. Dugger's stock was closed, *Catherine Davis*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, about *four feet eleven inches high*, 6 years old, I believe, Spring of 1838, was put up, and sold to the highest bidder at $1510, and bought by an old veteran of the Turf—one that has raised many fine ones, such as *Arietta*, by Virginian, *Virginia Cary*, by Marion, and *Index*, by Imp. Luzborough, the winner of the big stakes at Petersburg, Spring of 1837; beating the finest field of colts ever exhibited in Virginia in the same race.

Sir, I remain a subscriber to your paper, and A WELL WISHER.

Note.—Has not our correspondent omitted a 2 year old colt by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham, (it will be 3 in May, in Va.) which sold for $1555? And is he certain that Polly's yearling colt *coming* 2 (by Va. rules), was got by Luzborough instead of Fylde?—*Editor.*

THE BLOOD HORSE.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

Your interesting paper of the 3d ultimo contains an article signed "Amicus," written under the head of "THE ENGLISH RACE HORSE," which I take leave, through your columns, to recommend to the careful perusal and consideration of all turfmen and breeders of the blood horse. I do not know when I have been better pleased with remarks on this my favorite hobby (unless I should here except the late epistle to you of the Rev. Mr. CRYER), than those contained in the article above referred to, whether we regard the author's style, his reasoning, or the matters of fact which he brings to view.

While he has his pen in his hand, will you permit a plain, retired, and I might add, *unlettered* individual, to speak a few words through your widely circulating journal? not, however, with a view of crowding out other more useful and interesting matter; but simply to obtain some information from those who may, like myself, have had some experience in breeding and rearing (not *raising*—we raise corn, wheat, and the like) the blood horse. I want those who can to give in their *experience* in this matter. Being myself a plain *matter of fact* man, I want facts, and not *theories*, because these latter, like the different tenets in our Holy Religion, lead to endless disputations, without *proving*, as a mathematician would say, anything at last.

I begin, then, with respectfully asking of the *initiated*, how near akin, or in what degree of consanguinity, might we vouchsafe to breed the blood horse? Some advise us to seek for *very remote* crosses; that is to say, not to breed from animals who bear any relationship to one another if you can help it; to avoid, they say, that most horrid and detestable practice of breeding "*in and in.*" Others, again, warn us particularly against mixing the blood of the *Diomed* stock—meaning our old imported Diomed—for, they say, we have already too much of this Diomed blood; and, therefore, it is expedient to seek after some *remote foreign* cross. Now this possibly may be all very good advice; and I have no reason to doubt but that it is entirely *disinterested*; but does it quadrate entirely with *facts* and *experience* in the case?—Let us see. In conning over in my mind some of our most distinguished racers, I find that most of the best of them were or are of the Diomed stock on both sides—that is, a mixture of that blood both from sire and dam. I will give a few instances out of many:—

1st. Col. WM. R. JOHNSON'S unrivalled mare *Trifle*. Her sire and dam were half brother and sister, tracing to a common grandsire—namely, old Diomed.

2d. Precisely the same may be said of the justly celebrated race horse *Henry*. He was got by a Diomed horse (Sir Archy), and out of a Diomed mare.

3d. The same of Col. JOHNSON'S noted running mare *Bonnets o' Blue*.—Her sire and dam were half brother and sister, and both tracing to the same grandsire—old Diomed.

4. Mr. GARRISON'S fine horse *Cippus*. He has scarce any other blood in his veins save that which springs from the loins of Diomed.

I could give many more similar cases to the above. Indeed, I do not know of a single capital racer, even of the present day, that has not a goodly portion of the old Diomed blood in him. I ought here not to omit mentioning the distinguished racer and foal-getter, *Industry*, whose sire and the sire of his dam were both got by old Diomed. The famous New York *Eclipse*, you know, is a grandson of old Diomed. The best of his get (with the exception, perhaps, of *Ariel*) are from mares also deeply imbued with the Diomed blood—to wit, *Black Maria* (J. C. STEVENS'), *Shark*, *Mingo*, whose dam was got by Rattler, a grandson of old Diomed.—Also Gen. IRVINE'S *Busiris*, which, if he were near me, I had rather breed from than any horse I ever saw.

But what shall we say in respect to two capital race mares, the produce of the Sir Archy mare *Coquette?* She was put to her own sire,* and produced the famous *Virginia Lafayette* and *Virginia Taylor*. Is this fortunate result to be set down to the chapter of accidents? I wish that some one of your experienced and intelligent correspondents (and you have a great many such) who may have knowledge in this matter, would have the goodness to tell the public what *better* nag than the two last named has Coquette produced? I have never heard of any. Still, Mr. Editor, do not imagine that I am advocating the "exploded doctrine" of breeding "*in and in.*" By no means. I am simply stating a few *facts* in regard to imported Diomed (my favorite stock), who was the sire of *Young Giantess*, and she the dam of the great *Sorcerer* (by *Trumpator*) and *Eleanor*, from which has descended the very best stock of horses now in England. If I was not afraid of trespassing too much upon your columns, I would give you an extract from a book "On Live Stock," written by a very intelligent English author, intended, no doubt, to quiet the apprehensions of many in regard to this "exploded doctrine" of breeding from animals nearly related to each other in point of blood. I may, however, at some future time, furnish you with his remarks on that, to us breeders, interesting subject. A few more words and I have done.

If there be any one amusement more than another that I delight in, it is the "Sports of the Turf." Be this wise, or *other*wise, it is even so—it is my hobby, though I don't permit even that to draw me away from business *necessary* at the time to be attended to, much less has it ever caused me to wager to an amount which it would give me uneasiness to lose. For considerably more than fifty years have I been in the habit of enjoying this pleasure (no chicken, thinks you to yourself); and, God willing, I shall continue to do the same on all suitable occasions, so long as I am able to mount my horse. But, like most old men, I am wandering from what I was about to say. I propound for the consideration of the owners of stallions, and breeders in particular, these questions:—

1. Are not the prices at which imported horses now generally stand much too high?

2. Can breeders in general afford to pay those prices?

3. Why should the present prices be so much higher than were paid for the services of imported horses, of equal blood and renown too, generally, thirty odd years ago, when money was more plenty, and consequently cheaper, than it is now; when the farmer scarce ever failed in making a full crop, and got between two and three dollars a bushel for his wheat?

4. Has there not been for some years past, and is there not now, something like a *mania* prevailing in our country as regards imported stock, particularly horses?

5. Do not excesses of this kind have a tendency to produce *re-action* (like over-issues of bank paper), and thereby to dishearten, if not disgust, many who are now zealously engaged in the breeding business, so as to cause them to abandon it altogether, to the detriment (as was once the case from a similar cause) of the public weal?

It is far from my intention, Mr. Editor, to object to the importation of the blood horse, or in the least to disparage any that have been brought into the country from abroad. But I repeat what I know to be the fact, that breeders generally, north of James and Roanoke rivers at least, can't afford to pay those prices. Every man of experience in this matter knows that the chance of obtaining a *first rate* runner, no matter what may be the dam and the sire, is something like that of drawing the highest prize in a lottery; and while I shall always continue to patronize the manly sport of racing, properly conducted, I shall, at the same time, as I always have done, set my face against *gambling*. I will here conclude, by telling you that I have for more than forty years been A BREEDER.

* I hope none of your subscribers will think that this was "*irreligious*," as some blockheads in England once thought on similar matters. But Mr. Bakewell's experience has taught them more sense.

VICKSBURG (Miss.) SECOND SPRING MEETING.

Dear P.—We had last week a few days extra racing over the *Forest Course*. The Purses were made up by subscription, independent of the Jockey Club, and if you think them worth a place in your paper, here they are.

TUESDAY, Jan. 30, 1838—Purse $150, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs., with the usual allowance of 3lbs. to m.'s and g.'s. Mile heats.

Col. Robt. Smith's ch. c. *Pete Whetstone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 3 y.	1	1
Pitcher & Davidson's ch. m. *Lucy Benton*, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon, 5 yrs.	2	2

Time, 2:04—2:12. Won easily. Track very heavy, and raining.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 31—Purse $200, free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

James W. Marshall's br. f. *Messalina*, by Archy of Transport, out of Melinda by Black-and-all-Black, 4 yrs.	2	1	1
Col. R. Smith's gr. h. *Daniel O'Connell*, by Henry Tonson, d. by Sir Harry, 5 yrs	1	2	2

Time not kept.

This race caused a great deal of excitement—the knowing ones were all deceived—the favorite, the redoubted Daniel O'Connell, was beaten to sticks by a filly of no mark or note whatever, and whose performances heretofore gave no promise even of the formidable power she now exhibits. Messalina was, when the sun rose, of the ignoble, the nameless, the obscure—ere it set, she had won glory and was illustrious.

The first heat was won by Daniel under a pull, the filly at her best pace all the while, although she cooled off well, and was fresh for the second heat. Daniel was distressed, and did not seem to relieve himself, although he had won the heat in hand.

In going off for the second heat, both made play for the lead—Daniel having the inner side, led the way round the first turn, the filly close at his heels, ready for a brush, which was sure to follow. They had now reached the back stretch, when Messalina made her run. Game and stoutness was the only chance. She is coming—she is up—she is a-head.—The boy on Daniel was wide awake, but it was no go—it was not in him—nature could do no more. The filly won the heat hard in hand.

The third heat was, as might be supposed by all good judges of racing, a very hollow thing, owing to the heavy state of the course, and the rain which fell in floods while running. No time was kept. Great praise is due to Mr. WILLIAM NICKOLS, the trainer, who brought his mare to the post in race-horse order. Dan. O'Connell was by no means up to the mark.

THURSDAY, Feb. 1—Purse $300, free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Col. Robt. Smith's b. f. *Frances Terrill*, by Bertrand, out of the dam of Susan Yandell, 2 yrs.	2	1
Pitcher & Davidson's ch. f. *Mary Jones*, by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Am. Eclipse, 4 y.	1	fell
Jerry Newby's b. h. *Wolf*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs.	dist.	

Time not kept. Track heavy, and still raining.

The bay filly, Frances, was greatly the favorite, and was backed freely against the field. The Wolf had no friends, and bets were offered that he would be distanced. At the word "go," they got away well together, Wolf taking the lead, but was soon challenged by Frances, and a smart rally ensued for about half a mile, when the b. f. gave him the go by. The pace had told upon Wolf, and he fell back in the rear. Mary, who seemed to have been in hand, now drew up a little nearer to Frances. In this order they strode along the second mile, both running a little in reserve, till they had entered the back stretch in the third mile, when Mary drew out and took the track. It was now evident that the bay filly's chance for the heat was out, but on they went up the back side, swept round the north turn, and down the quarter stretch to the Judges' Stand, Mary Jones coming out, something in hand, two or three lengths a-head—Frances second, Wolf no where. The friends of Mary that had taken the odds before starting, were now in great glee, and were giving more odds than they had taken—2 and 3 to 1 were offered, but few takers. The knowing ones, the backers of Frances, were very anxious to hedge (Oscola, for one, was not a little scared,) although the old veteran, BOB SMITH, still thought she would win the race. Both fillies cooled off well, and for the second heat came alone to the post, and got a beautiful start, each trying for the lead, which Mary succeeded in getting. Away they went around the South turn, and now have reached the back stretch, when Frances set-to, and a severe struggle followed, but it would not do, Mary seeming to have the foot—but still on they go up the north turn at a tell-tale pace, when Mary Jones, then leading, jumped into a hole and fell. Frances still kept up her rate. The rider of Mary not being a bit hurt, he sprang to his feet, caught his mare, mounted her, and went on in pursuit of his opponent; but the gap he had lost was too big to make up, and the bay filly, Frances, had it all her own way—Mary distanced. It is the general opinion, that but for the accident which happened to Mary, she would have won the race. I think so too, although I profited by the result.—Truly your friend, OSEOLA.

RACING IN SIBERIA.

The English journals describe the races which took place at Ouralsk recently, as exhibiting the extraordinary vigor of the horses of the Cossacks. The race-course was three versts round (about two English miles), and to gain the prize it was necessary to gallop six times round the course. Each horse was to be saddled and bridled according to the fashion of Cossack horses, and to be mounted by his owner, no notice being taken of weight. Thirteen horsemen of the Oural and Kirgiss Cossacks were the first to dash into the course, uttering savage cries, and waving their enormous knotted whips over their heads. The famous black horse of the Cossack Burcze Czugrumiew, that carried away all the prizes last year, did the 18 versts (12 English miles) in 27¼ minutes. He took the lead at starting, and at every successive round he distanced his competitors more and more. None of the beaten horses, however, gave in to the last. The prize for this race was 5,000 paper rubles (£200). The second race was between the Kirgiss Kaisak riders of Ouralsk, and the Kirgiss Kaisaks of Bekezezewsk. Eight of them dashed into the arena, and the prize was carried off by Sultan Kudan Urmanow, who galloped over the 18 versts in 32¾ minutes. The prize for this race was the same as the preceding. Several Russian Nobles had travelled a considerable distance to witness the races. General Perowski, the Commandant of Oremburg, and Prince Kutusow, were both desirous of buying the horse of Burcze Czugrumiew, and offered him as much as 20,000 rubles (£800); but the Cossack's reply was, that death alone should separate him from his friend and faithful companion, and that he would not exchange him for all the riches in the world.

ANGLING.—Who that has felt it would exchange his situation for any other, while stretched out upon the turf beside the stream, he empties his creel upon the turf, numbers his spoils, adjusts their sizes, recalls to mind the spot where each was taken, the bait that lured him, and how nearly he had escaped when struggling on the bank? It is perhaps not the least advantage which this delightful amusement possesses, that it can be enjoyed with so little trouble of preparation—requires no co-operation, is prosecuted amongst the most romantic scenery, and at times most favorable to its effect, when the roaring flood or full channel gives majesty to the river, and beauty to the stream.

PONTCHARTRAIN RACE COURSE.

THE races over the new Race Course in the vicinity of the city of New Orleans, and immediately adjacent to the Pontchartrain Railroad (erected at Gentilly) will commence on the 2nd Tuesday 9th day) in April next.

1st Day, Sweepstakes, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, to name and close on the 7th day of April, three or more to make a race.

The same purses will be given as are run for at the Eclipse Course, with the addition of a purse of $1000 for Cerole horses.

HENRY A. TAYLOE, JULIUS C. BRANCH, M. MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Jan. 5, 1838. [F18—tf.]

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are open for RUNNING HORSES, to come off over this course on Thursday, 19th April next.

1. Sweepstakes for 4 year olds and under that never won a purse, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats; to name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

2. Sweepstakes free for all ages, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats. To name and close on or before the 1at April; 3 or more to make a face.

Nominations to the above stakes must be made in writing, and deposited with John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., or with the subscriber. The Rules of the Union Course to govern.

A Sweepstakes for mules also is to come off over the same course, of which the particulars will be announced hereafter.

Centreville, L. I., Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-t1A] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

EAGLE COURSE—TRENTON. N. J.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are to come off at the first Spring meeting, commencing on Tuesday, April 24, 1838.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds. sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. To name and close 1st March; 3 or more to make a race.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats. To name and close as above; 4 or more to make a race.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $50, and $200 added by the proprietors, Two miles out. To name and close as above; 4 or more to make a race.

PURSES.

First Day—Mile heats, for all ages,	$200
Second Day—Two mile heats, for all ages	300
Third Day—Three mile heats, for all ages	500

The Four mile race will be deferred until the Second Spring meeting.

[F3-tf.] O. BAILEY, *Secretary.*

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1838 will take place over this course the Second Tuesday, 8th May. The following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over this course, spring of 1838.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then 3 years old, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Mile heats. To close 1st March. Now six subs.

Richard N. Snowden, of Maryland.	James M. Selden, of Maryland.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina.	William Wynn, of Virginia.
James S. Garrison, of Virginia.	David Toms, of Pennsylvania.

Several other entries promised.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 years old, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft.; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 20th April.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropped spring 1837, to run spring 1840; Mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100; to close 1st June next. Now 9 subs. and many others promised, which will make this a very interesting race.

Hector Bell, of Virginia.	Wm. R. Johnson, of Virginia.
George L. Stockett, of Maryland.	Charles Green, of New York.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina.	John Heth, of Virginia.
James B. Kendall, of Maryland.	Thos. Emory, of Maryland.
John L. Baltzer, of Washington city.	

The following stakes is also proposed by particular desire of a number of friends to the turf, as likely to be a very interesting stake.

A sweepstakes for 4 year olds, to run spring meeting, 1838, Two mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100; 3 or more to make a race, to name and close 1st April.

Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stakes will please address the Proprietor at Baltimore.

As the result of the last fall races has clearly demonstrated that the Maryland stock of horses is equal to any other—none of the purses will be confined to Maryland bred horses, but free for all, unless positively objected to by the Club.

[J13] JAMES B. KENDALL. *Proprietor of the Kendall Course, near Baltimore.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES are open to come off the First week in May, and to close on Saturday, 17th March.

1. A Sweepstakes, free for all Trotting Horses, sub. $1000, h. ft., with $200 added by the proprietor, Three mile heats, nnder the Saddle.

2. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor, Two mile heats, in Harness; three or more to make a race.

3. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle; three or more to make a race.

4. A Sweepstakes, free for all horses that never trotted for money, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.

The sums added to the above Stakes by the proprietor, will not be paid unless more than one horse starts.

The regular Spring meeting will commence about the middle of May. The amount of purses, distances, &c., will be given in a future number.

The above Stakes will be closed at 9 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, the 17th March next. Nominations to be made in writing and deposited at Randel Smith's Hotel, Park Row, New York, 2d door above the Park Theatre. Description, color, and name of the horse to be stated and enclosed in the nomination.

Centreville, Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-t17m] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

WESTERN COURSE—COLUMBUS, Ga.

THE Races over the above course will commence on Tuesday, 27th Feb. next, when the following purses will be offered:—

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$300
Second day—Two mile heats	500
Third day—Three mile heats	700
Fourth day—Four mile heats	1000
Fifth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5	400

On the day preceding the regular races there will be run a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200 each, h ft. Two mile heats. Nine subs. and closed.

[J6] M. W. THWEATT, *Sec'y.*

SWEEPSTAKES—St. LOUIS, Mo.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over the Sulphur Springs Course, St. Louis, Mo.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring meeting, 1838, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 4 subs.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring meeting, 1838, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 3 subs.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Fall meeting, 1838, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. To name and close 1st Aug. 1838. Now 4 subs.

4. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Fall meeting, 1838, sub. $500, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Aug. 1838. Now 3 subs.

5. Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, Fall meeting, 1838, sub. $300, h. ft., Three mile heats. To name and close 1st Aug. 1838. Now 3 subs.

6 Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, Fall meeting, 1838, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st Aug. 1838. Now 5 subs.

7. Produce Stakes for then 2 year olds, to be run Fall meeting, 1840, sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 18 subs.

St. Louis, (Mo.) Nov. 1837. [d2] P. C. BUSH, *Proprietor.*

PLEQUEMINE (La.) SPRING RACES.

THE JOCKEY CLUB RACES, over the Plaquemine, La., Course, will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 18th April, 1838.

First Day—J. C. Purse $200, ent. $20; free for horses foaled and raised in the State of Louisiana, or which have been brought into the State within the age of eighteen months. Mile heats.

Second Day—J. C. Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.

Third Day—J. C. Purse $300, ent. $30, Two mile heats.

Fourth Day—J. C. Purse $800, ent. $80, Four mile heats.

The Purses for the second, third, and fourth days, are open to the Uuiten States.

The following SWEEPSTAKES will also be run for:

1. On the Wednesday previous to the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, A Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats; 12 subs. and closed.

2. *Same Day*, Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 8 subs. and closed.

3. On the *Saturday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Two mile heats; 6 subs. and closed.

4. On the *Monday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race.

Col. A. L. Bingaman names ——.

Fergus Duplantier names Wren, full sister to Linnet.

Mr. Beasley is already at Plaquemine, with a well appointed stable, and the meeting having been so arranged as to follow, at a proper time, the races at New Orleans, and to precede those at St. Francisville, the lovers of good sport may confidently expect the elite of the country. [F24-tf.] FRED. H. DAVIS, *Secretary.*

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE,

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

FOR SALE.

MANALOPAN, a grey colt, 4 years old, by Medley, dam by John Richards, and a distinguished winner. Price $1500, if applied for before the 1st of March. He is now in training in the stable of Joseph H. Van Mater. [J20-tf.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

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New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

FRENCH CORK-SOLED BOOTS.

EUGENE FERRIS, 44 Nassau-street, between Maiden-Lane and Liberty-street, invites public attention to his present extensive stock of Cork-Soled Boots, which will be found superior to any manufactured in this city. His attention to this branch of the business is unceasing, which has gained for him the most extensive trade in that line in this city. They are warranted to combine durability with comfort, and are recommended by gentlemen of the faculty, who are in the constant habit of using them for several years, as the best article for the preservation of health, and the comfort of those who may be affected with consumptive disease. He is constantly supplied with double-soled boots of a very superior quality. A splendid supply of French Patent Leather Dancing Pumps, Buffalo Sole Pumps, and every other article connected with the business. He requires but one trial to convince the public, that his boots, pumps, &c., are of the best description, and will give general satisfaction. [d23-tf.]

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off over the Camden and Philadelphia Course, at the Regular Spring meetings.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1838, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $300, ft. $100, to close 1st March. Now 7 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st. Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1840, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring 1838, sub. $500, ft. $200

The Spring meeting over this Course will take place the 4th Tuesday in May, particulars of which will be given hereafter. W. N. FRIEND.

Camden, N. J., Feb. 7, 1838. [F17-tf.]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Regular Spring Meeting on the Bascombe Course, will commence on the 2d Tuesday of March ensuing, and continue five days. The purses are free for all horses in the Union.

First Day—Tuesday, March 12—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300 each, h. ft.
Vance Johnnames br. c. *Melzare,* by Bertrand, dam by Sir Richard.
Tayloe & Johnston name Imp. br.f. *Maria Black,* by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko.
J. S. Garrison names ch. c. *Wagner,* by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion.
D. Stephenson names Imp. b. f. *Frolicsome Fanny,* by Lottery, dam by Whisker.
Wednesday—Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.
Thursday—Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $750, Three mile heats.
Friday—Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Saturday—Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Mobile, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17-tf.] FRED. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, nor produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high trump." Now 10 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. Ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1838, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1837; Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Post Stake for 3 year olds, for the Fall meeting; sub. $200, P.P.

Also, same time, a Stake for 2 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., One mile out. Now 2 subs.

[d23-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

MINGO

WILL STAND the ensuing season at Cooper's Ferry, Camden, N. J., the season to commence the 15th of Feb., and terminate the 1st July, 1838. Mr. William Cooper, who resides in the immediate vicinity of the proposed stand, will furnish abundance of pasture, of the best kind, for mares from a distance; and oats and hay, if desired, will be provided at the market prices, and suitable accommodations for persons who may be sent in charge of the mares. Every attention and care will be given to guard against accidents and escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping, and that for the service of the horse, to be paid before the removal of the mares, and within the season.

A memoir of Mingo will be published shortly.

The reception of short pedigrees, with mares sent to him, will be very acceptable.

[d30-tf.] C. IRVINE.

RATLER.

THE SPLENDID FOUR MILER, RATLER, brother to Childers, Sumpter and Flirtilla, who won 20 races, running 152 miles, (nearly double the distance ran by any other horse now standing in America), never running a shorter distance than two mile heats, but more frequently running and winning 3 to 4 mile heats, beating easily such distinguished competitors as Contention, Napoleon and Kosciusko. Ratler was ready three times to test the powers of the *renowned Virginian,* but the latter always *declined* a contest—will stand at my farm, two miles North of Gallatin, Tennessee, at 50 dollars, and one to the groom; the season to commence the 15th February and end the 15th July. Mares well fed with grain and fed upon good rye lots at one dollar and twenty-five cents per week. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either.

Ratler's colts (although nearly always standing in a *racing frontier,* where he served but few good mares) have run with that success which might have been expected from his superior size and form, his pure blood and wonderful performances. Washington, Louisa Simmes, Emilie Fairpaix, De Witt Clinton, Morgan Ratler, Medora, Pelham, Sir Richard, Railway, Floretta, Fanny White, Cortez, Jemima, Monsoon, Edward, and many others, have distinguished themselves at all distances, for whose performances I refer the public to the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. Ratler mares have greatly distinguished themselves in the breeding stud, and are in greater demand as breeders than the get of any other horse now standing in America. Mingo, Atalanta, (the two best four milers on the Continent) Bonny Black, Isaac of York, Experiment, and others, are from Ratler mares. Polly Hopkins, Jackson, Lady Relief, and John Bascombe, are likewise descended from Ratler's distinguished maternal ancestry. Mary Wynn, by Eclipse, dam Flirtilla (Ratler's full sister) beat easily Othello, a distinguished son of Imp. Leviathan, four mile heats, at Tuscumbia, Alabama, and was permitted to walk the three mile day at Florence. G. W. PARKER

This January the 19th, 1838. [F17]

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMERICAN ECLIPSE is in fine health and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Woodford County, Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence on the 10th day of the present *month,* and end on the first day of July next. I have safe and extensive pastures, and separate *lots* for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to be fed with grain on reasonable terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility will be undertaken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to make early engagements, as he is limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be his last season in this State.

Servants sent with mares boarded gratis. E. M. BLACKBURN.

Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17—tf.]

BERNERS' COMUS

WILL STAND this year at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Alabama, at $80, and $1 to Mr. Hill, the groom, payable on the 1st Jan., 1839, for which an approved note will be required before the mare is taken away: A discount of $10 will be allowed for payment when the season closes, 1st July. Insurance by agreement.

Good and ample preparations are made for mares and foals, which will be fed as directed at a moderate price, and every needful care which my personal attention and faithful grooms can bestow will be given; but at the risk of the owner.

Berners' Comus is a rich dark brown, with some white marks, and a dash of white in his face. He is 16 hands high, of great general length, of unexceptionable form, and the highest finish. Without being incumbered with heavy bone and useless flesh, his muscles, sinews, and tendons, are of the most powerful kind and admirably developed; legs and feet of the first order and all sound; his head and neck are equal to any on either side of the water, and, taken as a whole, he is among the very best samples of the high bred English Race Horse.

Berners' Comus, after a passage of more than two months, arrived at Mobile, in the Sherbrooke, February, 1837, and only reached his stand the 9th March last; exhausted and worn down as he was, he commenced services for the season. I am happy to inform the public, that he has now entirely recovered from the fatigues of the voyage, and all the drawbacks incident to so great a change of climate, food, &c., and that he is at this time in the highest possible health and spirits.

Messrs. Tattersall, (who bought him for their own use, October, 1836,) described him as "*a beautiful dark brown, 15 hands 3 inches, was a stout runner, his action very fine, and a sure foal getter; his stock very handsome.*"—They named him *Erasmus,* but as he was sold immediately after, without making a season, under that name, or even going to Dawley, (their farm), the name was not mentioned in the bill of sale. [See certificate in note.]

PEDIGREE.

He was bred by Lord Berners, foaled in 1827, got by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper. grandam Spotless by Walton, g. grandam by Trumpator, g. g. grandam by Highflyer—Otho—Snap—Regulus, &c.

Comus, his sire, was got by Sorcerer, out of Houghton Lass by Sir Peter, grandam Alexina by King Fergus—Lardela by Young Marske—Cade, &c.

Juniper, sire of his dam, was by Whiskey, out of Jenny Spinner by Dragon—her dam sister to Soldier by Eclipse.

Walton, sire of his grandam, was by Sir Peter, out of Arathusa by Dungannon—Prophet—Snap—Regulus, &c.

Trumpator was by Conductor (son of Matchem), out of Brunette by Squirrel—Dove by Matchless, &c.

Highflyer was by Herod, out of Rachel by Blank (son of Godolphin Arabian), her dam by Regulus, &c.

Sorcerer, sire of Comus, was by Trumpator, out of Young Giantess by Diomed, her dam by Matchem, &c.

This is a pedigree which for purity, and stoutness, and excellence, cannot be surpassed, and the great beauty of it is, that there is not an inferior cross to contaminate the blood of his get, nor one that was not in the highest estimation of his day, both as a racer and stallion. It is well understood among breeders of thorough-breds, that a horse or mare having even one doubtful or bad cross is as likely to breed from that as from the best; hence it is of the first importance not only that the whole pedigree should be of unquestionable purity, but that every cross should be of the most approved kind. An examination of the Racing Calendars for the last 60 or 80 years, will fully satisfy the most fastidious on this point.

Berners' Comus was a very respectable race horse, though not the fleetest of his day; John Doe, one of the most sensible men and successful trainers at Newmarket, has a very exalted opinion of him. In answer to some inquiries respecting him, he writes as follows:

"Phantom Cottage, Newmarket, Sept. 15, 1837.

"Sir,—In answer to your inquiries, I beg to say, I lived nearly eighteen years with Lord Berners, during that time nearly all his horses were bred under my superintendence; the dam of Camarine and all her produce were bred, broke, and trained by me, also Spotless' produce, and a better race of horses for stoutness [lasting] than the latter, England has not produced. Rotterdam was bred during that period, and also your Comus horse out of her, and a better horse than yours in nature, Lord Berners never bred: no horse could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for speed,—after that, he could beat nearly all the rest.

"I am, Sir, yours most respectfully,

"J. DOE, Trainer to the Earl of Lichfield."

John Doe, by his judgment and good management, has done more to bring Col. Wilson's [now Lord Berners'] racing stock into notice, than any other man; but his Lordship not being a very spirited sportsman, or a popular man, Doe has entered the service of the Earl of Lichfield, and was the first projector of the Caravan, now in general use, for transporting horses; by which means, in 1836, he was enabled to win the St. Leger at Doncaster with Elis. He also trained Phosphorus, winner of the last Derby, for his former master.

PERFORMANCES OF COMUS.

1. At Newmarket, England—First Spring Meeting, 1830, April 26, his first race, handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 2 year olds, T.Y.C. 6 subs.

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam, 8st. 7lb. (119lbs) .... Robinson. 1
Mr. Angerstein's b. f. Fanchan, 105lbs 2
Mr. Robert's b. f. by Emilius, 112lbs 3
Mr. Sowerby's br. f. Janette, 108lbs 4

Betting was 5 to 4 on Fanchan and 8 to 1 agst. the winner.

2. Newmarket July Meeting, 1830, July 12—Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds, colts 118lbs., and fillies 115lbs. New T.Y.C. 11 subs.

Duke of Portland's b. c. Amphiaraus, by Tiresias .... John Day 1
Lord Anson's b. f. Zillah 2
Lord Orford's b. c. Coventry 3

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam; Mr. Hunter's gr. f. Christiana; Duke of Grafton's ch. f. Finance; Lord Exeter's ch. c. Red Rover, and Mr. Sowerby's ch. f. Amoret, also started, but were not placed. 6 to 4 against Amphiaraus, 3 to 1 against Col. Wilson's colt.

3. Ipswich, July 21, 1830—A Plate of 50*l.*, for all ages; heats, 2½ miles.

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam, 3 yrs. 108lbs .... W. West. 1 1
Mr. Hedley's ch. g. Blinker, 4 yrs. 123lbs 2 2
Mr. Caldecott's b. c. Scimetar, 4 yrs. 123 lbs .... 3 dr

4. Bedford, Sept. 7, 1830—The Woburn Stakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds, 98lbs.—4, 114—5, 126—6 and aged 131lbs. Two mile heats. 10 subs.

Mr. Theaksan's br. c. by Emilius, 3 yrs 6 0 1 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs 2 0 2 2
Mr. Goodison's b. c. Paradox, 3 yrs 1 4 3 3
Duke of Richmond's Rough Robin, 5 yrs .... 3 3 dr
Col. Russell's b. c. Steamer, 3 yrs .... 5 5 dr
Mr Clark's ch. f. Taglioni, 3 yrs .... 4 dr

5. Leicester, Sept. 15, 1830—Gold Cup, value 100 sovs., 3½ miles.

Duke of Rutland's Opidan, by Rubens, 5 yrs 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs 2
Mr. Tome's b. c. Foxcote, 4 yrs 3

Same day, the Bradgate Park Stakes of 10 sovs. each, for all ages, thrice round, 5 subs.

Duke of Rutland's Opidan, 5 yrs. 117lbs .... Robinson. 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs. 91lbs 2
Mr. Messer's br. h. Poor Fellow, 5 yrs. 112lbs 3

6. Newmarket, First October meeting, 1830—The Town Plate of 50*l*, for 3 year olds, colts 119lbs., fillies 115lbs. D I. Ditch in. Two miles 97 yards.

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam .... Arnull. 1
Mr. Rogers' ch. c. Firman 2
Lord Ranelagh's br. c. Donegani 3
Duke of Grafton's br. f. Emerald 4
Mr. Robert's ch. c. Claudsley 5
Lord Tavistock's b. f. by Orville 6

7. Newmarket, Second October meeting, 1830—A Gold Cup value 90 sovs. (the remainder in specie,) a subscription of 10 sovs each, 14 subs; less than a mile.

Mr. Rogers' b. c. Harold, by Manfred, 4 yrs. 121lbs 1
Mr. Stonehewer's b. f. Variation, 3 yrs. 112lbs 2

Comus and 8 others were not placed. This was his last race for 1830.

8. Newmarket Craven meeting, April 4, 1831—The Craven Stakes, a subscription of 10 sovs. each, for 2 year olds 84lbs.—3, 116—4, 125—5, 131—6 and aged 134lbs. A.F. 16 subs. 1¼ miles.

Mr. Chifney's b. c. Priam, 3 yrs .... Robinson. 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs 2
Mr. Nowell's ch. c. Marvel, by Muley, 2 yrs 3

His Majesty's b. c. by Mustachio, Mr. Houldsworth's ch. f. Fortitude, 4 yrs., Mr. Cooper's b. f. by Comus, 2 yrs., Lord Chesterfield's ch. c. Massaroni, 2 yrs., Mr. Ridsdale's Tranby, 4 yrs., Sir S. Graham's b. c. Turk, 2 yrs., and Lord Tavistock's br. c. Pedro, by Emilius, 2 yrs., also started, but were not placed.

Speaking of this race, the New Sporting Magazine remarks:—"Priam, the matchless Priam, (*matchless* at present in every sense of the word) was backed at odds to do that which his surpassing powers and action would render it difficult for him *not* to do. Winning with him is truly a matter of course. He came in first with perfect ease, with Robinson on him, beating a very clever colt got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, belonging to Col. Wilson, and signally exposing a cluster of the half good, and wholly bad and indifferent."

Note by the Old Sporting Magazine:—"The Craven Stakes, invariably the first race, had 16 subscribers, but because Priam was in it, or some other bugbear (as it was made only two days before) 6 of them paid, among whom was Lucetta and Carthage. They ought to have had a trial, as the price was the same, and there is no disgrace in being beaten by Priam.—The start was pretty good, and Priam took a place about the middle of the front, and brought them such a pace, that by the time they had come half way, defeat and destruction were quite certain. Col. Wilson's Rotterdam colt was a very good second, as regards the others, but nowhere as regards Priam—*he* won a long way, was never called upon, but used his own discretion, which was the admiration of every one, even of those who had taken the enormous odds of 2 to 1 upon him against so large a field. John Day rode the Rotterdam colt very sensibly, and ceased to persevere the moment it was useless. He beat all the others just in the style and distance that Priam beat him.

"*Won by three lengths.*"

9. The same week, at Newmarket—The Port Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for colts, 119lbs. Two middle miles. The owner of the second horse to withdraw his stake. 11 subs.

Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam, by Emilius .... Robinson. 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam 2
Lord Exeter'd b. c. Mahmoud, by Sultan 3

3 to 1 on Priam.

10. Newmarket First Spring meeting, April 20, 1831—50*l.* for 3 year olds, 103lbs.—4, 123—5, 130lbs. B.C. Beacon Course is 4 miles 1 furlong and 138 yards.

Mr. Gully's ch. c. Little Red Rover, by Tramp, 3 yrs 1
Lord Exeter's b c. Mahmoud, 3 yrs 2
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs 3
Mr. W. Chiffney's Snarl, by Wrangler, 3 yrs 4

In this race Comus ran out of the course before passing the ditch, but was turned and came in as above, showing unflinching game at the top of his speed. It was thought very remarkable by those that saw the race, that he made up the gap of more than a quarter of a mile, and came in 3d, ending up hill, and the longest course in any country.

11. Ipswich, July 5, 1831—His Majesty's Plate of 100 guineas, 4 year olds, 147lbs.—5, 161—6, 166—and aged 168lbs. Four mile heats.

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs .... G. Edwards. 1 1
Mr. R. Wilson's ch. h. Gambale, 5 yrs .... 2 dr

From the New Sporting Magazine.

"His Majesty's Plate of 100 guineas. Heats, 4 miles. Col. Wilson's Rotterdam Colt, rode by G. Edwards (twice a close competitor of Priam) was opposed to Mr. R. Wilson's Gambal, who had quite enough in the first heat to satisfy his master that it would be useless to have 'another division,' on the question. Gambal was drawn in the second heat."

12. At Newmarket, July meeting, 1831—July 12—50*l.* for 3 year olds, 93lbs.—4, 112—5, 120—6, 124—and aged 126lbs. D.I. Two miles 97 yards.

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs .... Buckle. 1
Sir Mark Wood's br. m. Lucetta, 5 yrs 2

A very betting race, as Lucetta was the fastest mare of any except Camarine, by Juniper. Bets were 11 to 8 on Lucetta.

From the New Sporting Magazine.

"A Plate of 50 sovs. was contested by Lucetta and the Rotterdam colt, and won cleverly by the latter by about a length and a half, rode by Buckle. This was looked upon as a good thing by Sir Mark, and a select few who lost a large stake; the odds were 7 to 4 on the loser."

13. Leicester, Sept. 14, 1831—The Gold Cup, value 200 sovs., the surplus in specie, about 2¼ miles, 11 subs.

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs 1
Mr. Chapman's br. c. The Cardinal, 4 yrs 2

14. The next day, Sept. 15—The Burgess Plate of 100 sovs. Heats, thrice round, more than 3 miles.

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs. 121lbs .... Boyce. 1 1
Mr. Carter's b. c. All's Well, 4 yrs. 117lbs 3 2
Mr. Hobson's b. f. Miss Georgiana, 4 yrs. 115lbs 2 3

Observe the difference in weights.

15. 1832—Newmarket Craven meeting, April 24—First class of the Oatland Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft. D I. 9 subs.

Duke of Grafton's b. f. Oxygen, by Emilius, 3 yrs. 107lbs .... Conelly. 1
Mr. Watt's ch. c. Mazeppa 4 yrs. 116lbs 2
Gen Grosvenor's b. c. Sarpedon, 3 yrs. 107lbs 3

Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs. 121lbs., Capt. Arthur, 4 yrs. 122lbs., Snarl, 4 yrs. 104lbs., Anthony, 3 yrs. 111lbs., were not placed.

16. Newmarket First Spring meeting, May 16—The King's Plate of 100 guineas, 4 year olds, 154lbs.—5, 163—6 and aged, 168lbs. R. C.

Lord Chesterfield's Priam, 4 yrs .... Conelly. 1
Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta, 5 yrs 2
Lord Berners' Comus showed a temporary lameness 3

17. Huntingdon, July 31—Comus ran 3d, Two mile heats, beating Scuffle, Haymaker, Santillane, and Zarina.

18. Next day—Handicap Sweepstakes. Heats, once round. 8 subs.

Lord Berners' Comus, 5 yrs. 128lbs .... Conelly. 1 1
Mr. Smith's ch. m. Camarine, 5 yrs. 106lbs 2 2
Col. Peel's b. c. Ernest, 3 yrs. 93lbs .... 2 dr

19. Bedford, Sept. 6, 1832—Heats, 2 miles. 15 subs.

Lord Berners' Comus, 5 yrs. 126lbs 1 3 1
Lord Clarendon's ch. f. Datura, 3 yrs. 95lbs. (a first rate filly) 3 1 2
Mr. Sowerby's ch. c. Vagrant, 4 yrs. 114lbs 2 4 3
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Santillane, 3 yrs. 98lbs 4 2 4

20. Leicester, Sept. 13, 1832—The Gold Cup of 100 sovs., thrice round, about 3¼ miles. 11 subs.

Lord Berners' br. h. by Comus, out of Rotterdam, 5 yrs. 122lbs 1
Mr. Miles' b. h. The Cardinal, 5 yrs. 125lbs 2
Mr. Platel's b.f. Generous, 3 yrs. 93lbs .... dis

These are all his races in 1832.

21. Newmarket First Spring meeting, April 22, 1833—Berners' Comus ran 2d to Lucetta, last 3 miles of the B. C.

22. Newmarket Second Spring meeting—Berners' Comus won 50*l.*, the 2 middle miles, beating Emir, Dinah, Waterwitch, The Hermit, Whim, Terry Alt, Eugene, and 3 others.

23. At Ipswich, in July—Berners' Comus fell lame and was beat, 2 mile heats, by Lord Burlington's Bizarre, and Datura—he ran 2d the 1st heat, and 3d the last heat; after which he was withdrawn from the turf.

Thus it appears, from the Calendars, that Berners' Comus was out 23 times, 13 of which was at Newmarket; that he was 11 times a winner, of which 6 were Plates, and 2 Cups, at various distances, from the Two Year Old Course (about 1100 yards) to Four mile heats.—Six times he ran second, 4 times third, and 3 times only was not placed. Once he received back his stakes of 100 sovs.

Comus, sire of Berners' Comus, was one of the best racers of his day. At 3 years old he won *seven times,* and was first favorite for the Derby, in which race he ran third.

He won all his races as a four year old, after which he was withdrawn from the turf.

The first of his get showed in 1818, when one of them (Reveller) won the Great St. Leger at Doncaster.

In 1818	he got	7	winners of	13	purses.
1819	"	8	"	16	"
1820	"	11	"	29	"
1821	"	13	"	24	"
1822	"	17	"	29	"
1823	"	29	"	65	"
1824	"	26	"	62	"
1825	"	21	"	53	"
1826	"	18	"	46	"
1827	"	14	"	28	"
1828	"	9	"	19	"
1829	"	6	"	13	"
1830	"	9	"	22	"
1831	"	12	"	20	"
1832	"	9	"	23	"
1833	"	10	"	24	"
1834	"	6	"	21	"
1835	"	4	"	13	"

Some of his get are still running with success.

Rotterdam, the dam of Berners' Comus, was herself a stout runner, and produced several good 'uns; among others, Chapman, by Emilius, who at 3 years old beat Priam, A.F., at Newmarket. The Racing Calendar of 1832 contains the following account of that race, viz:—

Newmarket Craven Meeting, April 23, 1832—The Craven Stakes, a subscription of 10 sovs. each—2 year olds, 6st.—3, 8st. 4lb.—4, 8st. 13lbs.—5, 9st. 9lb.—6 and aged, 9st. 9lb. A.F. (1¼ miles,) 9 subs.

Col. Wilson's b. c. Chapman, by Emilius, out of Rotterdam, 3 yrs.... John Day. 1
Sir Mark Wood's ch. c. Captain Arthur, 4 yrs 2
Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Priam, 4 yrs 3

Mr. Walker's b. c. by Partisan, out of Shortwaist, 2 yrs, and Lord Cleveland's br. c. Marcus, 3 yrs., also started, but were not placed. Betting, 4 to 1 on Priam.

* "Hyde Park Corner, London, October 29, 1836.

"This is to certify, I sold to E. H. Boardman, Esq., a brown horse with one eye, which he lost when one year old; bred by Col. Wilson, (the present Lord Berners), foaled in 1827, got by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, her dam Spotless by Walton—Trumpator—Highflyer, &c. &c. He was a very stout, good runner, beating many of the best horses at distance, such as Lucetta, Tranby, &c. RICHARD TATTERSALL."

E. H. BOARDMAN. [F17-3t]

IMPORTED CONSOL,

BY LOTTERY, dam by Cerberus, g. dam by Delpini, out of Tipple Cider by King Fergus, (the grandam of The Colonel), &c., &c., also stands at the same stables, 9 miles southwest from Huntsville, at $70 the season, and $1 to the groom. A satisfactory note payable at the end of the year must be sent with the mare; if paid by the 1st of July, when the season expires, 60 dollars will be received. "Insurance at $100."

Consol's pedigree and performance on the turf have been given heretofore. He was a stout horse for long distances and heavy weights. Out of 21 engagements, he won and received forfeit *eleven* times; ran second four times; ran third four times, and in three races only was not placed. He retired from the turf at 7 years old, all sound. His stock are now yearlings, and of fine appearance, full of bone and a high finish.

January 15, 1838. F17—3t E. H. BOARDMAN.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2½ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse.* He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp. Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:00. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Towne's Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats. he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:44. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner.

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register,* vol. vi. page 310, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat; black legs, main and tail, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Porouette by Young Eagle—Parisot by Sir Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Prunella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.), Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot 8 o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs., in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over. and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb. 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer. his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Selinus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chiffney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting; 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb., and beating Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst. Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, Trustee's sire, had seven winners in the year 1836, on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He had 32 of his get entered for the big things in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, &c., who won 10 prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.* and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton. [F3-tf.]

EMANCIPATION.

THIS celebrated English Racer and splendid Stallion will occupy Rowton's Stand, at Col. W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, under the direction of Mr. Wm. J. Geiger, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and $1 to the groom; the money to be paid in advance. The season will commence on the 1st of Feb. and end the 1st. of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Emancipation, so named under the great excitement about the emancipation of the Roman Catholics, was bred by Mr. Riddle, and was foaled in 1827. He was got by Whisker (own brother to Whalebone, &c.) sire of The Colonel and Memnon, winners of the St. Leger. His dam was got by Ardrossan; one of the best sons of the famous John Bull; his grandam Lady Eliza, by Whitworth; his g g. dam XYZ's dam, by Spadile, out of Sylvia by Young Marske, &c. By reference to the 7th vol. page 101 of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, his extended pedigree may be seen, as also his performances on the turf, which latter are but little inferior to any horse ever imported into this country. He is a beautiful bay, with black legs, mane and tail, 16 hands high, of great length, and commanding figure. His bone is large, with muscles well defined; his action good, and accompanied by indications of uncommon power. His stock are considered very promising; his oldest were two years old last Spring; of these, some few were trained last season, and two of them have been winners—Angela, who won the Chillington Stakes, August 5th, beating a field of five others, at Wolverhampton; and Compensation, winner of a stake at Hednesford, October 31st, beating three others.

For black servants sent with mares no charge will be made: having no accommodations for white persons on the spot, they must board elsewhere. [F24-tf.]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jul.]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - -	Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney* Fall meeting.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - - -	Kendall Course, Annual Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
BARNWELL, S. C. - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th March.
BROAD ROCK, Va. - - -	Tree Hill Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - -	Trotting Course, *Racing* Sweepstakes, 3d Thursday, 19th April.
" "	" " Trotting Sweepstakes, 1st week in May.
" "	Annual Trotting Club meeting, about the middle of May.
CHARLESTON, S. C. - -	Washington Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 3d Saturday, 17th Feb.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - -	Western Course, Annual J. C. Spring meeting, last Tuesday, Feb. 27.
GREENSBOROUGH, Ala.	Henry Course, Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
HUNTING PARK, Pa. -	Philadelphia County, Trotting Match, $5000 a side, h. ft., 3 mile heats in harness, or under the saddle, *Daniel D. Tompkins*, vs. *Edwin Forrest*; Monday, 21st May.
LAWRENCEVILLE, Va.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
MOUNT STERLING, Ky.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d May.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - -	Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th March.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - -	Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th March.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga. -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
NEW YORK CITY. - - -	Union Course, L. I., First J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
" " "	Beacon Course, N. J. First Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
NEWMARKET, Va. - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th April.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - -	Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
" " "	Pontchartrain Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - -	Match, 3 m. h., $10,000 a side, *Angora* vs. *Linnet*, Tuesday, March 13. Same day, a Sweepstakes of 7 subs at $1000 each, 2 mile heats.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $5000 a side, *Extio* vs. *Fanny Wright*, Wed. March 14.
" "	J. C. Spring meeting, Pharsalia Course, 3d Wednesday, 21st March.
" "	Match, 2 m. h., 500 Bales Cotton a-side, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - -	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., *Picton* vs. *Sarah Bladen*, 4th Wed. May 23.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - -	And Camden, N. J. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
PLAQUEMINE, La. - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th April.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. -	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - -	Eagle Course, First Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
WASHINGTON CITY. -	Match, $10,000 aside, *Fanny Wyatt* vs *Decatur*, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

PONTCHARTRAIN COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE races over the new Race Course in the vicinity of the city of New Orleans, and immediately adjacent to the Pontchartrain Railroad (erected at Gentilly) will commence on the 2nd Tuesday 9th day) in April next.

1st Day, Sweepstakes, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, to name and close on the 7th day of April, three or more to make a race.

Creole Purse.—During the meeting a Purse of $1000 will be given to be run for by horses bred and owned in Louisiana.

The Jockey Club Purse for Two mile heats will be $1000, $200 to the 2d best horse in the race, provided more than two start.

The Ponchartrain Plate, value $1000, will also be given for Two mile heats, subject to rules to be named hereafter.

The Jockey Club Purse for Three mile heats will be $1500, $300 to go to the 2d best horse, provided more than two start.

The Jockey Club Purse for Four mile heats will be $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best horse, provided more than two start.

The Jockey Club Purse for Mile heats, best 3 in 5, will be $700.

The track and fixtures are rapidly progressing towards completion, and will be fitted up in the most substantial and elegant manner. Race Horses furnished with comfortable stables gratis, and every attention paid to the convenience and accommodation of their attendants.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
JULIUS C. BRANCH, } *Proprietors.*
M. MARIGNY,

New Orleans, Feb. 20, 1838. [m3-tf.]

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Spring Races over the Henry Course, will take place on the Second Tuesday of May next, when the following purses will be run for.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close by 1st May next.

W. A. Verell, | A. Webster,
J. R. Elocker, | H. A. Tayloe.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

Miles A. Bott, | H. A. Tayloe.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free for all ages, Two mile heats.
Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.
Fifth Day—Post stake for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.
Same Day—Post stake for all ages, weight for age, sub. $200, P.P., Two mile heats.

Greensborough, Feb. 18, 1838. [m3-tf.] J. C. BRANCH, for the Proprietor.

SHARK.

THIS celebrated race horse and stallion, by American Eclipse, his dam the unrivalled and noted race mare Old Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, whose colts (and not a large number) have sold for nearly $50,000, will make his season this Spring at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia, at $75 per mare, under the management of Col. THOMAS P. RICHARDSON and Maj. R. I. GAINES. If Shark is not encouraged as a stock horse, it is time to desert the genuine *breed* of the Old Dominion. He sold not long since for $15,000 cash. He is now at his stand, in fine health, ready for business—has proven himself a sure and good foal getter, five feet three inches high, remarkably handsome. His color is coal-black. Particulars hereafter. [mar. 3-tf.]

MEMOIR OF WOODPECKER.

THIS truly great Race Horse, who stands first in Kentucky, never having been beaten in Race or Time, is now unequalled in his native State, and at the head of this noble race of animals. He was bred and raised by RALPH B. TALTON, of Scott County, Ky., and purchased, 14th Jan., 1835, by his present owners, JOHN CUNNINGHAM & M. R. TALTON, at $5000—a sum far less than could now be obtained for him.

Woodpecker is a rich colored bay, without white, black legs mane and tail, and full fifteen and a half hands high,—of great power and substance for his height. He is surpassingly elegant in form, his compass and substance of chest and shoulder are remarkably proportioned, the length of cannon bone and arm are exactly, by measurement, the same as the shoulder; his back, from wither to point of hip, agreeing by rule in every point. Now, his points all filling the English rule, I would say he is the most perfect horse I have seen the rule applied to. Some will no doubt think this a mode of description for the horse not common, but be assured, a perfect animal will fill all the component parts without a shadow of difference. If any horse fill the above description, and is thorough-bred, be assured he will be a performer of the first order, as was Woodpecker. His age will be ten years next grass.

Pedigree of Woodpecker.—The blood of this horse is equal to that of any other living; on the sire and dam's sides he can trace an intimate connexion with the finest families of England and America for ages past. He was got by the renowned Bertrand, he by Old Archie; his dam, Eliza by Imp. Bedford, her dam Imp. Membreno, Sir Archie by Imp. Diomed, his dam Imp. Castanira. See English Stud Book. The dam of Woodpecker by Imp. Buzzard, so famous in England, who ran 34 races and lost but two, and never paid a forfeit; he by Woodpecker, he by King Herod, he by Tartar; his dam, Misfortune, grandam Curiosity by Snap, g. g. dam by Regulus, g. g. g. dam by Bartlett's Childers, g. g. g. g. dam by Honeywood's Arabian. Old Woodpecker's dam by Cade, he by Godolphin Arabian, the g. g. g. dam by Shark, and her dam by Eng. Eclipse, her grandam by Old Fearnaught, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Jolly Roger.

The Performances of Woodpecker confer upon him the highest honors of the turf—Spring of 1831, he won a Sweepstakes over the Lexington Course, free for three year olds, Two mile heats, 3 subs—1st heat was a dead heat between his competitors, he not running for it; the 2d was won with ease, and the 3d he distanced the field, making a display of speed seldom witnessed. The last six hundred yards of the six miles, after the rider was ordered home, good judges pronounced it faster than quarter racing. He ran again Fall of 1831, and Spring and Fall of 1832, five other Jockey Club races, of 2, 3, and 4 mile heats, at Richmond, Lexington, and Louisville (Oakland Course), and a match, 4 miles out, 100lbs. on each, agst. Waxy, by Sir Archie, aged, from the Old Dominion; Woodpecker being only 4 years old, there was a difference of 24lbs. to the disadvantage of Woodpecker—however, he distanced his competitor. The time in these several races is not deemed important, as in no one of them was he put to his speed. In four out of six of his last races, his competitors were either distanced, or the contest abandoned at a single heat. But the victory of this renowned horse, on the Oakland Course, Fall of 1833, over the celebrated Virginia horse Collier, justly ranked as one of the best in the Old Dominion, and had advantages in training. The friends of Collier proposed the contest, and although Woodpecker had been off the turf, and put to covering, his owner accepted the challenge. (Wooodpecker served ninety mares that season, and was a month less in training than Collier.) Collier was trained by Wm. Stewart, his half owner, who was satisfied with his condition. Two other fine racers were entered—Col. Buford's President and Mr. Rudd's Rebecca Wallace, by Old Bertrand. Purse $600, and an inside bet of $1000 between Woodpecker and Virginia's Collier. The contest excited great interest, and caused great numbers to attend. Up to the moment of starting, Collier's friends backed him. Woodpecker, always a favorite, was freely taken against the field, though the odds was agains him, Collier having beaten Black Maria, and a number of other crack horses. Collier took the lead at a vigorous stroke, relying on his proved game and speed, and no quarter to be expected. Woodpecker ran under a steady pull, until within half a mile of the stand, when he went up to Collier, passed him, and won the heat by a full length. With renewed confidence Collier's friends backed him on the second heat for $1000 more. Collier took the track by permission, Woodpecker in reserve until near the close of the heat, when the great Horse of the West made one more and last effort, and won the heat by two full lengths. The time made in this race is the shortest ever performed in this State before or since—the first heat was run in 7:53—2d, 7:55.

Woodpecker has no excuse to make for ever having been beaten in race or time. Having descended from a dam that never failed to bring a winner, from five different sires:—1st. Courtley West's Old Paragon, who won all his races in Kentucky, 1, 2, 3, and 4 mile heats, like his half brother. 2d. Lady Adams, a successful runner, by Whipster. 3d. Huntress, who ran 2, 3, 4, and mile heats, never losing a race in Kentucky; after her success she was taken to Virginia, where she died. She was by Cherokee. Next came Woodpecker, "last though not least," by Bertrand. The dam of all these distinguished runners was truly Kentucky's favorite brood mare in her day, and thousands of her sons will bear testimony to the fact, who have seen them perform on the turf.

WOODPECKER will stand at my farm in Bourbon County, Ky., where he has made his three last seasons. His price will be $50 the season. In the event that there should be a failure, the mare can return next season free of charge. He is in fine condition, and will serve only two mares per day, and 75 the limit. Any mare wishing to remain from year to year, can do so on reasonable terms. No accountability for accidents or escapes.

N. B. The sire of the dam of Woodpecker produced some distinguished horses in England. Per Racing Calendar, 1805 and 1806. Homely, Lass, Peck, Louis, Popenjay, Surprise, Matta, Castrel, &c. Quiz won the great Oatland Stake, and a match over the Beacon Course for 1000 guineas, in 1806. The Oaks Stakes, the greatest in the Kingdom, was won by a Buzzard filly, own sister to Castrel. A number of his get were covering at that time at 20 guineas a season.

Woodpecker now presents all these attractions of Pedigree and performances, to the Breeders of fine Stock in the United States. He is in fine condition. Two of his 3 year old colts won last October, one the four mile day at Lexington beating a fine field in 3 heats; 7 started. The other won the two mile heats at 3 heats; 6 started. Bob Ewing the next week at the Forks of Elkhorn, beat, the 3 mile heats, Caroline Scott, and other distinguished horses too tedious to name.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM.
[m2-tf.] M. R. TALTON.

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chesnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

BAREFOOT,

THE winner of the Great St. Leger, with 83 subscribers, and the time the best on record, will stand again the present season, commencing on the 1st of March, and to expire on the 1st of July, 1838, at the Oakland Race Course, near Louisville, and will be permitted to serve mares at $50, payable within the season, or $60 on or before the 25th of December next, and $75 to insure a mare with foal. Any mare put to him last season that did not prove with foal, can have the benefit of the present, gratis. Good pasture and grain feed at $1 per week. Every attention paid to mares, but cannot be responsible for accidents.

Barefoot is a red chesnut, a star and snip his only flesh marks, full fifteen and a half hands high, very muscular and strong, of good length, with the largest and best body of any horse we have seen; head, neck, ears, and eyes unsurpassed.

Barefoot was the property of Mr. Watt, was sold to Lord Darlington for 3,000 guineas, and imported to the United States by Sir Isaac Coffin. He was not only the winner of the great St. Leger, but also of gold cups, plates, stakes, and other important races, which are given in his bills.

His pedigree is not excelled by that of any horse; he was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard; her dam Roseberry by Phenomenon—Miss West by Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Bosto.

Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare, her dam Flaxinella, by Trentham—Woodpecker—Everlasting by Eclipse.

Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff—Tattler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian.

Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse, out of Amaranda by Omnium, her dam, Cloudy by Blank—Crab—Partner.

Buzzard was got by Woodpecker, he by King Herod, he by Tartar; his dam, Misfortune, by Dux—Curiosity by Snap—Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian, &c

No blood can be better; and as to Barefoot's colts, they will stand a comparison in appearance with those of any horse. What steed, until the last season, could boast of such a son or daughter as Clara Howard, who ran three miles and repeat in 5:45, and some say 5:42—second heat in 5:47. Then there are Young Tramp, Admiral, Prophet, Mr. Oliver's mare Mary Jones, and many others of his get. See the brilliant performances of Mary Jones, over the Oakland and other Courses, in October last, just after her arrival from Virginia, unacclimated and still under the effect of travel. Over the Oakland she won the first heat of the two mile day, beating the get of Columbus, Woodpecker, Archy of Transport, and Waxy. In that race she was reported distanced—and for what cause? A horse run her against the railing, a short distance from the close of the heat. But she was then pulled up and she ran around him and won the heat. At Lexington, a few days after, she ran three heats in 1:50 each heat, the race being won by Joshua Bell. At Memphis, shortly afterwards, she won two days, viz., the two miles and repeat, and best 3 in 5, beating the get of Medley, Henry Tonson, Pacific, and Leviathan.

We would now say to those who wish to improve their stock by breeding to one of the best imported horses in the United States, that they have now the opportunity to do so, on much better terms than to any other horse of his value, native or imported.

Feb. 13, 1838. LEWIS SHERLEY & Co.

P. S. Since Barefoot was brought to the West, I have seen some remarks in the "Spirit of the Times," over the signature of "D. Q." or, as he styles himself, "A Virginia Gentleman," relative to Barefoot and some other imported horses, in which the writer happened to have no interest. These remarks contained no specification of facts, but only mere insinuations. Since I read those insinuations, I have made strict inquiry, and find that Barefoot, perhaps, paid a forfeit or lost a race or two of little importance in the latter part of his running, and after he had been much injured. If such, however, is the fact, it was overlooked by his former owners, who furnished me with a printed advertisement with the horse, taken from the best authorities, which advertisement I published.

One thing is certain, Barefoot's pedigree and his great St. Leger race cannot be assailed. His pedigree is one of the best in the world. His St. Leger race, taking the distance into consideration, the course being then 43 yards longer than of late years, must be considered the best on record up to the present time. He was then only 3 years old, carried 114lbs., ran it in 3:22, and repeated in 3:23., thus showing Barefoot to be the best horse of that or the present day. It cannot be denied, that after this race he was purchased by Lord Darlington for 3,000 guineas—the highest price of the day. Neither will it be denied, that he was carried to Newmarket, and that he there challenged the famous horse Emilius for 2,000 guineas, which was declined. Emilius is the sire of Priam and many other famous horses. Barefoot, while on the Turf, beat nearly, if not all of the best runners in England, and among them that celebrated runner and stallion his half brother Lottery. Public running is the surest index of the character of a horse. These facts may be seen by reference to the sporting annals for the years 1822-3-4-5-6.

[m3-1t. a7-1t. lex] LEWIS SHERLEY.

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15½ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J20-tf.] JOHN MORRISON.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE, Spring Meeting, will commence on the First Tuesday, 3d day of April, 1838.

First Day—The great 2 Mile Sweepstake for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, forfeit $250. Five subs. and closed.

1. W. J. Minor names imp. b. f. *Britannia*, by Medley, dam by Dick Andrews.
2. Munford Wells names ch. f. *Taglioni*, by imp. Leviathan, d. Susan Hull by Timoleon.
3. Col. A. L. Bingaman n. b. c. *Mad Anthony*, by Trumpator, d. by Jenkins' William.
4. F. Duplantier names ch. f. *Wren*, by imp. Leviathan, out of the dam of Linnet.
5. Jas. S. Garrison names (Mr. John Campbell's) ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, dam Maria West by Marion.

Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, $200 to the second best horse provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $1000. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $1800; $300 of this purse to the second best horse, provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a Splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $1600, Two mile heats; 5 year olds and over to carry 100lbs., 4 year olds and under, their appropriate weights.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $3000, $500 to the second best horse, provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $2500. Four mile heats.

☞ *Sixth Day*—Proprietor's Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The number and reputation of the horses promised to attend the Eclipse Course this Spring, greatly exceeds any former occasion. The Sweepstake has already excited great interest in the racing world. *Mad Anthony*, formerly Pressure, was considered the best 3 year old in Kentucky this Fall. *Wren*, the full sister of Linnet, was distinguished in Tennessee. Mr. Minor's imported *Britannia*, a winner of reputation—*Wagner*, distinguished in Virginia—*Taglioni* is of remarkable promise. Such a field of horses to run for a $5000 stake, has never been seen in the South. In addition to the above, Col. Bingaman, with *Fanny Wright*, *Angora*, *Naked Truth*, *Tishimingo*, *Rosin-the Bow*, and others, will be here. Mr. Wells, with *Extio*, *Dick Chinn*, and *Wings*—Mr. Barrow's celebrated *Lilac*, *Louisa Bascombe*, and others—Mr. Shy, from Kentucky, with the renowned *Josh Bell* and three others—Mr. Tayloe, of Alabama, with a full stable of distinguished winners—Mr. Beasley, with *Glance*, a four mile winner of high reputation, and several more—Dr. Smith, with the justly celebrated *Arbaces*, and other nags—Mr. Thompson of Kentucky, with the distinguished *Jasper*, a four mile horse, and several 3 year olds. Mr. Boyles, with *Fanny Bell*, well known here, besides several 3 year olds. Mr. Garrison, with *Glorvina*, *Virginia Fairfield*, winner of the three mile race here last fall, besides *Wagner*, and other horses of reputation. These, with the proprietor's own stable, and the expectation of several others from a distance, will bring, in all probability, from *Eighty to One Hundred Horses* upon the ground, most of them winners of high reputation, and render it almost certain that five or six will start for every purse. The result must be doubtful and interesting when the best horses from Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Virginia, and Alabama, are to contend.

There is now erecting, and will be completed by the Race, an additional stand for Ladies and Members of the Club, adding greatly to their comfort and the beauty of the Course. The track is daily improving by use, and is now one of the best and quickest in the country. Good Stables for any number of race horses are furnished by the Proprietor without charge, and nothing shall be wanting to render every one comfortable.

[F17] Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

VALUABLE BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

I SHALL offer for sale at public auction, the second day of the Newmarket Spring Races, 1838, four *good ones*, viz.:

1. *Tornado*, s. c. foaled 4th April, 1834, by Am. Eclipse, out of Theresa by Arab.
2. *Nancy Bell*, b. f. foaled 14th June, 1834, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.
3. *Lizette*, b. f. foaled 9th May, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Theresa by Arab.
4. *Matoaca*, b. f. foaled 3d June, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.

These nags were all bred by myself, and are fine stout animals, and extremely likely, without blemish. The first two were trained last Fall—Nancy Bell won her stake at Tree Hill, beating Capt. Heth's Greybeard filly. She ran the week after, but was amiss, and was beaten. Tornado was trained also in the Spring, but was amiss, and did not start. He was also amiss in the Fall, but started twice—at Newmarket, two miles out, where he ran second to the winner, Mr. Hare's Charles colt, time not reported—and at Warrenton, when he ran second to the winner, Mary Lyle, almost locked, two mile heats, both heats 3:55, an excellent race.

Lizette is engaged in a Sweepstakes, next Spring, at Bellfield, 8 or 10 subs.; entrance $100 I shall also enter her at Fairfield, where there will be about the same number of subs., ent. $150, ft. $100.

Matoaca is entered at Lawrenceville, 5 subs., ent. $100, ft. $50, and I shall enter her in another stake.

All these nags will be trained this Spring, at Bellfield, and will run at Lawrenceville, Bellfield, and Newmarket, and may be seen by any one at Bellfield, before they leave there for the first race.

I wish to sell them because I am no racer, and my stock is too large.

As Georgiana is the progenitor of them all, Theresa being out of her, I subjoin her pedigree in full, which will suffice for the others. She was got by Drummond's Napoleon, (one of the best sons of Sir Archy), out of Major Phil. Claiborne's Old Poll, (dam also of Carolinian, Boxer, Theseus, Tyro, and Lady Randolph,) by Symm's Wild air—Americus—Imp. Janus—Old Partner—Jolly Roger—out of the Imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Druid, and Symm's Wild-air are too well known to need anything being said of them here—so of Janus and Jolly Roger, and also the old mare Kitty Fisher.

Americus was foaled in 1790, [The manuscript from which I take this is so illegible that I cannot say exactly whether it is 1770 or 1790,] and was bred by Gen. Nelson. Got by Fearnaught, out of Imp. mare Blossom, by the celebrated King's Plate horse Sloe—Blossom was also the dam of Gen. Nelson's two celebrated horses, Rockingham and Sloe, by Old Partner.

Old Partner was foaled in 1775, by Master's Fardler, out of Col. Tasker's Imp. mare Selina, by the Godolphin Arabian, and was the last son of his sire—he the best son of O'Kelly's Eclipse, &c.

Napoleon, by Sir Archy, out of a Sir Harry mare—Dare Devil—Batte & Maclin's Fearnought—Janus, &c.

Arab was by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Harry, &c. His full pedigree can be found in any of the Stud Books; I have it not by me.

It will be seen that they are more nearly connected with the Old Virginia Stock than any—Georgiana was dropped by her dam when she was 22 years old, and her dam was foaled when the Wildair mare was very old.

This stock of horses has been confined to the counties of Greensville and Brunswick from the time of old Jolly Roger down to this time, and for the last 80 years have been the property of but three persons, viz.: the late Mr. Symms, the late Major Phil. Claiborne, and myself.

I will treat for them privately, but if not sold before, they will be offered at public sale as above stated. I train them for no other reason than to show what they are, knowing them myself to be good ones. Tornado is 5 feet 2½ inches; Nancy Bell 5 feet 1¼ inches; Lizette 5 feet 1½ inches; and Matoaca 5 feet ½ inch. Four better nags, from two mares, in two successive years, are not to be found. My address is Lawrenceville, Brunswick Co., Va.

EDW. B. HICKS.

P.S. I have others of the same stock I will sell, viz.: s. m. *Lethe*, by Merlin, out of Theresa, and a yearling f. by Shakspeare, out of the same; or either of the old mares, both in foal to Emancipation. [J27-tla] E. B. H.

TO THE FASHIONABLE AND SPORTING WORLD.

FOR DYING THE HAIR, from Grey or Red to a beautiful Black or Brown.—*Mohammed's Turkish Dye* is universally admitted to be the best article ever sent before the public. It is daily superseding every other preparation for the purpose, which is mostly composed of deleterious materials, and must eventually give way entirely to the Turkish Dye. Its operation is almost magical, being applied to the head at night before going to bed; on rising in the morning the transformation is complete. The skin meantime suffers no change, either from discolorment, eruption, roughness, or other cause—its use being attended with no inconvenience or ill consequences whatever.

Price $2. Sold wholesale and retail, by

[At12] H. C. HART, 173 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-St.

BROOD MARES, AND FOALS OF 1837.

THE following Brood Mares, and Foals of 1837, are for Private Sale, by Messrs. TATTERSALL.—To be seen at Dawley Farm, near Hayes, Middlesex.

CARE, foaled in 1825, by Woful, out of Camarine and Phosphorus's (winner of the Derby) dam, by Rubens, out of Tippitywitchet by Waxy (winner of the Derby)—Hare by Sweetbriar—Justice—Chymist—South, &c.; not in foal, to be covered by Bay Middleton.

CONCILIATION, foaled in 1825, by Moses (winner of the Derby), her dam, The Duchess, by Cardinal York—Miss Nancy by Beningbrough (winner of the St. Leger): in foal to Velocipede, and will be covered again by Bay Middleton.

CODICIL, dam of Heiress, by Smolensko (winner of the Derby), out of Legacy by Beningbrough (winner of the St. Leger); in foal to Camel. A 2 year old filly out of Codicil, was sold at the late Sir M. Wood's sale for 500gs.

CROTCHET, foaled in 1832, by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules) by Wanderer—Alexander—Sir Peter, &c.; in foal to Glaucus (both untried).

CUIRASS, foaled in 1823, by Oiseau (the dam of Elk, Eel, Elm, Emu, &c.) out of Castanea by Gohanna (the dam of Canteen, Cant, &c.); in foal to Plenipotentiary; horse untried.

DELPHINE, by Whisker, dam, My Lady, by Comus, out of The Colonel's dam, &c.; not in foal, will go to Plenipotentiary or Bay Middleton.

DONNA MARIA, foaled in 1824, by Partisan, out of Donna Clara, by Cesario, her dam, Nimble by Florizel—Blank, &c.; in foal to Buzzard. This mare beat Mameluke and Glenartney for the Riddlesworth, but the race was given to Glenartney, the 2d horse, Donna, by mistake, having carried 3lbs. too little.

EMMELINA, foaled in 1825, the dam of Hock, by Blacklock, out of Agatha by Orville—Star—Young Marske—Telemachus—Regulus; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

GRISI, foaled in 1833, by Emilius (winner of the Derby), out of Bravura, the dam of Kate Kearney; not covered in 1837.

HECUBA, foaled in 1824, by Priam, dam by Woful, out of Allegretta by Trumpator; in foal to Glaucus; both untried.

JENNY MILLS, foaled in 1825, by Whisker (winner of the Derby), dam by Cerberus (the dam of Lady de Gros, Hornsea, &c.) her dam, Miss Cranfield by Sir Peter—Pegasus, &c.; in foal to Muley Moloch; horse untried.

JEWESS, foaled in 1827, by Moses (winner of the Derby) out of Calendulæ (the dam of Burgundy, &c.) by Camerton; in foal to Plenipotentiary; horse untried.

MANDOLINE, by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator—Young Camilla by Woodpecker; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

MINNOW, foaled in 1826, by Filho da Puta, out of Marvinia by Walton, her dam, Phantasmagoria by Precipitate, out of Cerberus's dam by Herod, &c.; in foal to Glaucus; both untried.

PLEDGE, foaled in 1826, by Filho da Puta, out of Deposit's dam by Comus—Sister to Zodiac by St. George—Abigail by Woodpecker; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

PRIMROSE, foaled in 1821, by Comus, out of Cowslip by Cockfighter, her dam, Brown Javelin by Javelin—Young Maiden, &c.; in foal to Recovery.

TRINKET, foaled in 1831, by Godolphin, out of Filagree by Soothsayer (the dam of Cobweb, Butterfly, Riddlesworth, &c.) her dam, Web (sister to Whalebone); in foal to Plenipotentiary; both untried.

TAGLIONI, foaled in 1833, by Camel, out of Romp by Selim—Remembrancer—Æther by Young Marske—sister to Fleacatcher; never been covered.

VARIELLA, foaled in 1829, sister to Voltaire, by Blacklock, dam by Phantom, her dam by Overton, out of Gratitude's dam by Walnut; in foal to The Colonel.

WISHFUL, by Walton, her dam by Beningbrough, out of Blacklock's dam; in foal to Glaucus.

ZULIMA, foaled in 1831, by Sultan, out of Emma (sister to Master Henry) by Orville; in foal to Bentley, by Buzzard, out of Miss Wentworth (the dam of Lady Sarah, Lady Elizabeth, &c.) both untried; her first foal.

Colt Foals of 1837.

Bay Colt by Fungus, or Saracen, out of Rubigo by Rubens.
Bay Colt by Recovery, out of The Nun by Blacklock—Whisker—Orville—Otterington's dam.
Chesnut Colt by Nonsense, out of Squib by Soothsayer, out of Berenice (the dam of Gaudy, Little Boy-blue, &c.); horse untried.
Brown Colt by Saracen, dam by Filho da Puta, out of Mervinia by Walton—Phantasmagoria by Precipitate, &c.; mare untried.
Chesnut Colt by Belshazzar (by Blacklock, out of Manuella,) out of Crotchet by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules) &c.; both untried.
Grey Colt by Glaucus, out of Grisi by Emilius, out of Bravura (the dam of Kate Kearney) both untried.
Bay Colt by Glencoe, or Glaucus, out of Victorine by Haphazzard—Precipitate, &c. horses untried.
Brown Colt by The Saddler, out of Streamlet, by Tiresias; horse untried.

Filly Foals of 1837.

Chesnut Filly by Glencoe, out of Mandoline by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet; horse untried.
Chesnut Filly by Recovery, out of Primrose; the sister to this filly has won.

☞ For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Tattersall, Hyde Park Corner, London; by letter, post paid. [F10]

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

ALEXANDER, by Pacolet, out of Jenny Ribond by Doublehead—at Dr. John D. Winston & Co.'s stable, Columbia, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

BERTRAND, by Archie, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford, will stand at James Lindsay's, four miles from Lexington, Ky., at $100.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 the season.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, and $75 to insure.

BRAVO, by Waxey, dam by Imp. Buzzard—at Birch & Shirley's stable, Elizabethtown, Ky. at $25, and $30 to insure.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

☞ CHESTERFIELD will make his second season at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. G.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford by Imp. Bedford—at Jilson Yates & Co.'s stable, Shelbyville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at La grange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time. ALBERT A. JETER

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.

MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville, Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J., at $40 to insure.

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thomas A. Pankey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to groom.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season. JOHN MORRISON

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc—at the stable of James Holmes, Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100.

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stable of Dr. Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Tenn., under the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.

RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy—at Charlotte Courthouse, Va., at $75.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand at the stables of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1 to the groom.

ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will stand at the stable of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60, and $1 to the groom.

SENATOR, by Bertrand, out of Princess by Pacolet—at the stable of Dr. J. D. Winston & Lewis Sherley, Burksville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. Todhunter's, Est. Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of charge.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I.

VALENTINE, *Imported*, by Magistrate, out of Miss Forrester by Diamond, will stand at the stables of Joseph H. Van Mater, Monmouth Co., N. J., at $50 the season, $75 to insure.

WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford—at the farm of John Cunningham, Bourbon County, Ky., at $50.

Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Three Dollars. No charge will be made, however, to those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail in our columns.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 18[illegible] (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance.	$5 00
For Six Months Subscription, in advance.	2 50

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For one Square, (twenty-two lines), first insertion	$5 00
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